

McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

TERMS: \$1.25 Per Year

VOL. XI.

SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1903.

NO. 41

GUILTY OF VOLUNTARY MANSLAUGHTER

Elmer Graham Pleads Guilty to This Charge Yesterday.

JERRY RYAN GETS OFF FREE.

Graham Sentenced to Ten Years in Prison—Other Court News—Grand Jury Findings.

The trial of Elmer Graham and Jerry Ryan, charged with the murder of Charles Wagner in Bradford last summer was commenced Tuesday morning. All the forenoon was taken up in getting a jury. The prosecution was commenced at the afternoon session and continued until yesterday afternoon when at the opening of court the case was suddenly terminated by Graham pleading guilty to the charge of voluntary manslaughter. The plea was accepted by the court and Jerry Ryan was acquitted. Judge Bouton sentenced Graham to 10 years' solitary confinement in the Western penitentiary at Allegheny.

In the libel suit of Attorney T. P. McMillin vs. Edward G. Backlot, the indictment was quashed.

In the juvenile court held from 8 to 10 o'clock Monday night it was ordered and decreed that Hilma Elizabeth Carlson be committed to the care of Mrs. J. A. Seymour; Bertha Carlson to the care of Mrs. Margaret Lyons, and Alexander V. Carlson and James F. Carlson to the care of Mrs. Annie Sullivan; all Bradford parties, to remain with them till otherwise ordered pending the final determination of the case. B. E. Driscoll was appointed temporarily as probation officer to look after the children and report to the court. It was also ordered and decreed that neither Francis Carlson nor Catherine Carlson, parents of the children, shall exercise any authority of control over them till otherwise decreed. The final hearing was continued till Oct. 20.

In the case of Jennie Estelle Green vs. Lowell Green, petition for subpoena in divorce, granted.

In the case of Jennie M. Henry vs. Arthur B. Henry, petition for order on respondent to pay alimony, pendente lite, and counsel fees. Rule to show cause granted.

In the case of Florence K. Shepard vs. Fred H. Shepard, Motion for fifth pluries subpoena granted.

In the case of Belle Luxenberg vs. Matthew Luxenberg, Motion for alias subpoena granted.

In the case of Daniel H. Mack vs. Minnie Mack, petition of respondent for alimony, pendente lite, and counsel fees. Rule to show cause granted.

Com. vs. Robert Neilly, assault and battery, not guilty, but pay the costs.

Com. vs. Luley, same as above.

The case of Gust Madison, charged with rape, was continued until the December term.

Com. vs. Ella Blockwell, larceny as bailed, not guilty but pay half the costs and the prosecutor, Hall Green, the other half.

John Hodges, Jr., plead guilty to larceny and was sentenced to three months in the county jail.

Frank Acie plead guilty to the charge of indecent exposure.

Com. vs. Arthur Snyder, larceny, verdict of guilty.

GRAND JURY FINDINGS.

Elmer Graham and Jerry Ryan, charged with the murder of Charles Wagner in Bradford last June, a true bill.

Fred Decker and Thomas Connors, charged with statutory burglary, a true bill.

Com. vs. Jack Taylor, assault and battery, a true bill.

Com. vs. John Hodges, Jr., burglary, a true bill.

Com. vs. Arthur Snyder, larceny, a true bill.

Com. vs. Robert Neilly, assault and battery, a true bill.

Com. vs. Frank Acie, indecent exposure, a true bill.

Com. vs. Benjamin Kessler, cruelty animals, not a true bill and court pay the costs.

Com. vs. Anthony Loley, assault and battery, a true bill.

Com. vs. Jerry Robinson, assault with intent to rape, a true bill.

Com. vs. M. J. Bryon, assault and battery on his wife, a true bill.

Com. vs. John Adams, rape. In this case the defendant married the girl and she refused to testify against her husband. The jury returned a verdict of not a true bill.

Com. vs. Mary Rossy, larceny of watermelons, a true bill.

Com. vs. Ella Blockwell, larceny of bailed, a true bill.

Com. vs. Jay Stickle, assault and battery, not a true bill and the prosecutor, Ted Stickle, pay the costs.

Com. vs. Jacob Strangren, assault and battery, a true bill.

Com. vs. C. E. Hurley, assault and battery, not a true bill and the prosecutor, Otto Hoffman, pay the costs.

Com. vs. W. H. Breese, false pretense, three cases, a true bill in each.

Com. vs. Adam Zolitski, maltreatment of infant, two cases, a true bill in each.

Com. vs. Arthur T. Irvine, assault and battery, a true bill.

Com. vs. W. K. Swetland, false pretenses, a true bill.

Com. vs. James B. Newton, maltreatment of infant, a true bill.

Com. vs. John M. Wilson, larceny of a chicken, not a true bill and the prosecutor, Frank J. Foster, pay the costs.

The Coadjutor of New York.

The Rev. David H. Greer, a cousin of Rev. J. H. McCandless, was elected coadjutor Bishop of New York on last Wednesday, with right of succession to Bishop Potter.

Dr. Greer was graduated at Washington College, Pa., and afterwards at the theological seminary at Gambier, Ohio. Within the last three years three bishoprics have been offered him but he preferred to remain in his important parish, St. Bartholomew's, New York, where he has been rector since 1885.

The New York Sun, in speaking of the enterprises covered by the noted parish house, says: "Within its walls are contained an oriental mission for the Asiatic races, a Chinese Sunday School, a Swedish chapel, a strenuous mission, an employment bureau, a fresh air mission, the office of a country, and a semite estate for children of the poor, a penny provident fund, a sewing school, a kindergarten, an eye and ear dispensary, a surgical clinic, a girls' club of 1,000 members, a boys' club of 1,200 members, a library, a gymnasium, a free coal and wood bureau, a free cooking school, a free clothing distribution bureau, a chapter of the Brotherhood of St. Andrews, a loan bureau, a manual industrial school, a boys' military brigade, a men's social club, a women's missionary society and woman's benevolent society."

Dr. Greer has six assistant ministers and a large body of paid parish workers. A great part of the wealth of the city is in Dr. Greer's parish and is freely given for this wide work among all classes, which calls for \$250,000 a year. The Easter offering amounted to \$90,000.

Dr. Greer, as Bishop of New York, will occupy the highest position in the American church.

Prohibition Mass Meeting.

A Prohibition mass meeting and picnic has been planned for Island Park, Smethport, Thursday, October 15, at which addresses will be made by John D. Gill, Esq., Prohibition candidate for judge, and Rev. R. A. Buzza, a rousing Prohibition orator who is now touring the county. Music will be a special feature of the day's proceedings and a basket picnic will be enjoyed at noon. At night there will be a mass meeting in the court house with the same speakers and more music. Other Prohibition meetings in the neighborhood will be at Coryville, October 15, and Farmers Valley, October 16, at which Miss Blanche A. Baer of Bradford will speak, and at Austin Creek, Oct. 10 and 11, Turtle Point, Oct. 13 and 14, and Wrights Corners, October 16, at which Rev. W. E. Windsor will speak.

Mr. Gill is a member of the bar of Westmoreland county, residing in Greensburg; the county seat, where he enjoys a good reputation as a capable and upright member of the legal profession. The Prohibitionists appear to be making most of the campaign hereabouts; at least, and are reported to be very active in various counties of the State. The connection of Elsie K. Kane with the ticket will aid them in securing a very good vote in McKean county this year.

A Bad Man From the West.

A Bradford young man who has traveled some in the wild West attempted the Jesse James role while in town on Tuesday night and for his pains he was made a guest of the borough a portion of the night. About midnight this young man, whose name we withhold out of respect for his relatives, displayed a formidable looking pistol, threatening to blow someone to kingdom come and to make his bluff strong discharged the firearm. Officer McCarty arrested him, the gun and lodged the would-be bad man in the lockup.

In the morning, before Burgess McKean, Jesso, Jr., was very doctile. He said he only used blank cartridges and that he was in no way dangerous. After solemnly promising to be a very good boy, his toys were given back to him and he was turned loose. We hope he will keep his promise to be a good boy in the future.

Dr. Burg Chadwick has had the Bell telephone placed in his office. Call number 21.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

Messrs. E. Curtis and A. D. Barbanik have commenced drawing timber to build a cheese factory near H. B. King's. They intend to have it ready for making cheese the first of June. Farmers get all the cows you can and bring your milk to the factory. Make your butter before that time to last you through cheese making.

Died, in Hamlin township, this county, February 28, 1870, Mary Ann, wife of L. R. Decker, aged 41 years, 4 months and 22 days.

The safe used for the deposit of funds in times of the McKean County Bank was taken from the office of P. Ford, Esq., the other day and removed to Bradford. It was the last remnant of a lost cause. "Good morning, neighbor!"

We are pained to announce the death of A. P. Barnaby, Esq., of Port Allegany, which took place on Thursday, March 11, 1870. Few men were held in such high esteem as was the deceased. He was a man of strict integrity and was beloved and respected by everyone who knew him. His loss will be deeply felt by the community where he lived. We heartily sympathize with the afflicted family in their irreparable loss.

Joseph Barnes, Esq., an old resident of Marvins creek, died at his home a short time since. Mr. Barnes was a man highly respected for his many virtues and his loss will be deeply felt by his many friends. Thus one by one the old residents drop off.

The prospect of a railroad in this section has increased the value of property somewhat and the crowd at the telegraph office much—all anxious to know if "the Governor had signed the bill." "Joe. R." may be seen about 5 o'clock of each morning walking his lonely beat between the court house and the telegraph office, casting an occasional glance down the road in expectation of Seth, who is soon to "see out of the woods." If this suspense continues much longer Joe. R. will be called "the early bird." Seth occupies his back stoop for a sleeping apartment, passing the night in a rocking chair. He retires at about 8 o'clock a. m. and with pipe in mouth imagines the "puffs" to emanate from a mail train on the Clearfield and Buffalo railway. He gets up about 5 o'clock the same forenoon and repairs to the court house where a map of the coal fields is consulted till the rocking chair hour rolls around.

A light was seen by several of our citizens on the direction of Wilcox at a late hour on Tuesday night and it was feared that either the large tannery or saw mill at that place was being consumed by fire. It turns out that the light was caused by the burning of a school-house near Mr. Decker's, on Marvins creek. We have not learned the particulars. Philetus Gallup has been teaching the school at that place the past winter and now that he is thrown out of employment some of his friends fear he will take to playing three card monte.

For a day or two past the pigeon catchers in this vicinity have not met with the good luck which has heretofore attended them. Up to last Monday an average of twenty-five barrels were shipped at Alton daily for the city markets. This is equivalent to two and one-half tons. Some days upwards of thirty barrels were sent. Taking this amount together with that sent from Cory's, Larabee's and Liberty township, it is safe to say that at least five or six tons were shipped daily from this county for the period of two or three weeks.

V. Duan of Rochester, who arrived in town last night in company with two other gentlemen from that place, had the misfortune to lose one of his fingers this morning while out hunting pigeons—his gun bursting. These gentlemen came here for the purpose of enjoying a few days' sport and we are sorry this accident occurred.

A base ball club has been organized in Ridgely. Miller of the Democrats is field captain.

A steam mill, belonging to the Lewis Run Mining and Lumber Company, in Lafayette township was destroyed by fire on Friday night, April 22, 1870. The mill was worth \$4,000, upon which the company had an insurance of \$3,000. On Tuesday night a steam mill, belonging to L. W. Crawford, in Lafayette township was also burned. Attached to this mill was a shingle mill which was burned and the engine was damaged to the extent of \$350. Thirty thousand shingles were also destroyed.

We have not learned the value of Mr. Crawford's mill, or whether he had any insurance upon his property. It is suspected that both these mills were burned by incendiaries.

Quite a large delegation of Indians were seen passing through this place during the present week, enroute to "squabdom," on Bunker Hill.

We are having plenty of rain these days. When it once commences it reminds us of a woman's tongue—never ready to "dry up."

Subscribe for the MINER.

Odd Fellows Play Ball.

The following was handed in for publication:

There occurred at Kane field Friday, October 24, what was without doubt one of the most scientific games of base ball that has ever been played in this section. It was played between clubs representing Smethport Lodge, No. 889, I. O. O. F., and Hazlehurst Lodge, No. 22, I. O. O. F., for the championship of McKean county. No such things as masks, gloves or protectors of any kind were allowed as they were considered to be simply for those who play amateur ball.

That day was a wet one and Manager Updike and Lieut. Holder had disbanded their forces, thinking that the visitors would not appear. But such was not the case and about 2:30 p. m. they were seen driving into town. The visitors said it must be a game or 9 to 0 in their favor, so the committees at once went on a hunt for players and were able through quite strenuous efforts to sign the following invincible line to represent Smethport Lodge: Catcher Geo. Sackett, pitcher H. H. Redfield, 1st Norman Keefer, 2d C. C. Choate, 3d N. M. Harrington, ss. B. D. Iddings, left Wilbur Oviatt, center Ed. Strong, right R. C. Gleason. The visitors lined up as follows: Catcher G. W. Conklin, pitcher J. Hendle, 1st O. Josima, 2d B. Sykes, 3d J. H. Welker, ss. J. Randall, left G. Pratt, center Home-run Jones, right A. Capwell, substitutes Geo. Richards and Fritz Block. Otis Irons and Fred Brownell were appointed special coaches.

It was 3:45 o'clock when Umpire Hunter said "play ball," and as Field Marshal Geo. Richards led his gladiators of the diamond forth it looked indeed bad for Smethport Lodge. The betting was 3 to 1 on Hazlehurst.

The game opened fast and furious. Smethport took the field. Conklin, the first up, hit a long drive to left field, which in a league would probably have been a home run, but Fielder, Burri Oviatt by exceedingly fast playing held him at first base. Hendle struck out; Conklin stole third and scored on Sykes' sacrifice. Randall then ended any further trouble by striking out. Sackett reached first on a bonafide hit and four or five fumbles, Redfield advanced him to third Keefer hit a two-bagger scoring Sackett and Choate's sacrifice scoring Redfield. Harrington struck out nobly. At this point the official scorer either went to sleep or, thinking the ordeal too great, quit the job until the eighth inning. The game was closely contested, however, and at the eighth stood 8 and 4 in Smethport's favor.

The eighth opened with a series of grandstand plays which filled the bases. When Jones stopped to the plate he had a determined look; he connected with the ball in a long hit to right field. It is said that the motions that right fielder Gleason went through while after this ball showed conclusively that he had been in a like position before. At any rate before the combined out and infield could find the ball Home-run Jones was home, although many of the spectators claim that he stopped at least five minutes on each base. The side was then retired and then commenced an exhibition such is never seen except when Smethport's league team plays at Coudersport. With two out and the third mortgaged heavily a hit of mathematics and fumblets seized the visitors and six runs were made, making the score 8 to 14. In the ninth Hazlehurst was retired with one run, making the final score 9 to 14 in Smethport's favor.

The greatest features of the game, are said to have been the graceful hitting of Oviatt and Gleason, the artistic walking of Ed. Strong and the eagle eye of Umpire Hunter.

In the evening the visitors tarried to a banquet which was tendered them by Smethport Lodge.

Following is the score by innings as near as can be made out:

Smethport 2 0 1 3 0 0 2 6 4—18 18
Hazlehurst 1 0 0 2 1 0 4 1 9—9 8 23

Two base hits, Oviatt, Keefer. Stolen bases, Conklin, Sykes, Pratt Jones 2, Randall, Capwell, Sackett, Redfield, Choate, Harrington 2, Iddings 2, Gleason 2, Strong 2, Oviatt 2.

Hit by pitched ball, Oviatt. Bases on balls, Redfield 5, Hendle 5. Struck out, Redfield 17, Hendle 1.

Passed balls, Sackett 25, Conklin 1. Umpire, C. Hunter.

Time of game, from 3:45 until darkness.

NOTES.

It is said that Smethport's new lightning fielder, Burri Oviatt, has signed with Austin for next season.

Pratt, Hazlehurst's late fielder, made the grandstand catch of the day. Randall was a whirlwind at short.

The springing of Burri Oviatt when in search of a base called forth rounds of applause and was easily one of the features of the day.

The absence of any such things as masks, gloves or breast protectors and the oblong appearance of the ball after the first inning made the game seem like old times.

Coaches Otis Irons and Fred Brownell fully upheld their reputation on this occasion.

Another Good Game.

Last Saturday's game between Austin and Smethport was another excellent exhibition of the national game. The value of scientific hitting was abundantly demonstrated by the home team, who made no fewer than five sacrifice hits, thereby winning the game. For Austin Maley, baring a little wildness, pitched a magnificent game, allowing but four sacrifice hits, one of which, however, was a home run, which following a base on balls lost Austin the game. The work of Faust at short was a feature.

Austin scored twice in the first on Landerborn's single, Clayton's error, Gunther's sacrifice and Willis's single. Smethport counted once on a base on balls, a passed ball and Marvins wild throw.

Neither side scored again until the fourth, when Smethport added two on an error, a double and two sacrifices, placing us one run to the good.

Austin evened up matters in the fifth by a gift, a passed ball and a single.

Both scored in the seventh, Austin once on Gunther's home run, and Smethport twice on Sasse's third base on balls and Clayton's home run.

The score:

Smethport
Austin
Sasse, cf.
Clayton, 1b.
Sullivan, 2b.
Stroud, 3b.
Keefer, 1st.
Frantz, 2d.
Nolan, cf.
Doubles, 2.

Total
Austin 23
McNamara, 2d.
Landerborn, 1b.
Willie, 1b.
Gunther, 1st.
Selle, 2d.
Sasse, cf.
Stroud, 3b.
Keefer, 1st.
Frantz, 2d.
Nolan, cf.
Doubles, 2.

By Innings:
Smethport 1 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 5—18
Austin 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 9—23

Home runs—Clayton, Gunther. Two base hits—Frantz, Maley. Stolen bases—Clayton, Stroud, Keefer 2, Nolan, Gunther.

Strikes out—Sasse, Landerborn, Willie, Selle, Stroud, by Doubles, by Maley 5. Bases on balls—Doubles 2, off Maley 5. Passed balls—Frantz 1, Marvins 1. Umpire—Norton.

Appointments Made.

The following appointments were made last Thursday at the M. E. conference at Olean for churches in this vicinity:

Presiding Elder—H. C. Woods.
Aid—Creek and Turtle Point—William Matheson.

Bradford, Asbury—A. L. Schuman.
Colegrove and Clermont—Fillmore Reulo.

Custer City—J. W. Wright.
Derriek City—G. S. Robinson.
Duke Centre and Rixford—I. H. Crocker.

Eldred—Hugh Boyd.
Mt. Alton—W. T. Wees.
Port Allegany—H. A. Reed.
Sawyer City—Prosper Miller.

Smethport—G. H. Patterson.
Rev. F. W. Chandler has been given the Belfast and Oramel charge and Rev. J. W. Sanborn is at Friendship.

Along the Kennebec.

"Along the Kennebec," the latest successful play of New England life, will be the attraction at the Lyceum on Thursday, Oct. 16. This play, founded on facts concerning life among the rural inhabitants of Maine and possessing all the successful features of "Shore Acres," "Old Homestead" and "County Fair," is peculiarly original in theme and introduces characters hitherto unknown to the rural play.

It contains all the quaint humor so familiar in this class of entertainment, but there are other features of a more sensational nature, such as a quarrel in full operation, an explosion and a country postoffice at mail time, which to all familiar with one of these scenes is excruciatingly humorous. The love sentiment is particularly strong and never fails to hold the audience in heart thrills from the rise to the fall of the curtain.

McKean-Potter League Standing.

At a meeting held in Eldred on Tuesday Coudersport was awarded the pennant for the season of 1903 in the McKean-Potter League and the following official standing of the several clubs was issued:

Played Won Lost Per Cent
Coudersport 20 16 4 .800
Smethport 19 18 6 .684
Austin 20 13 7 .650
Port Allegany 19 9 10 .474
Eldred 20 7 13 .350
Olean 20 1 19 .050

Announcement.

Having purchased the business of the late E. G. Carter, dealer in jewelry, &c., I shall continue the same at the old stand, where I will be pleased to meet any and all of my friends and former customers, also those of Mrs. Carter. A first class repair man and engraver will be in attendance at all times.

Yours to please,
JOS. A. HOLDEN.

Reduced prices for 30 days.

The Misses Gallup and Mitchell dancing school beginning Wednesday, October 14. Afternoon class 4 until 6. Evening class 7 until 9. Term 12 lessons. Two in a family \$6; \$5 a term on 50c a lesson. Afternoon from 9 until 12 o'clock, 75c a couple. Music by High School orchestra.

What the New Ballot Does.

There is so little familiarity with the changes made in the official ballot by the last Legislature that some of those who undertake to explain it make blunders which are wholly misleading and only have unfortunate results, says the Philadelphia Press.

One of the most intelligent of our contemporaries in the interior of the State explains:

On the new ballot the name of a candidate will appear as the nominee of only one party, no matter how many parties may have nominated him.

This is wrong. The name of a candidate will be printed but once on the ballot and that under the title of the office for which he is nominated, but he will have the full and separate benefit of every nomination that is given him.

For illustration, if he is a candidate for judge with both the Republican and Democratic nominations his name will be printed in this way:

W. W. Carr	Republican	Democrat

If there were other nominations of the same candidate the party name would appear just the same as the two parties above, at the right of the candidate's name, with a separate square where the voters of that party could put their marks. It can be seen, therefore, that the candidate gets the full benefit of all the nominations he can secure, and when the vote is counted, if it has been properly tallied by the election officers, it will be shown just how many votes each party has given him. The fact that the mark may have been made in the square for a straight party ticket does not in the least interfere with this. A mark in the Republican square will be counted as Republican all the way through and the same with the other parties.

What the new ballot does not permit is the repetition of a candidate's name in party columns, for there are no longer any party columns. This fact is likely to do away with a great deal of contention that made business for the courts. The party column was considered such a valuable thing that many times one was created under some popular title, just for the purpose of getting a single candidate's name smuggled into an otherwise straight party ticket. This helped to make the old ballot large and unwieldy and was exceedingly objectionable. It is a conspicuously good feature of the new form that this is no longer possible.

Some misapprehension of the new ballot must be expected, doubtless, until there has been a practical demonstration at the coming election, but we are satisfied that in the end it will be regarded as an improvement.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father in the dispensation of His wise providence has stepped once more within the portals of Crosby Tent, No. 84, K. O. T. M., and removed our much respected brother, Sir Knight F. A. Dickson, therefore be it

Resolved, That our Tent has lost one of its busiest workers for the good of our noble order, the bereaved family a loving son and brother.

Resolved, That we extend to the family of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy, as he was a great favorite in our order and a faithful member.

Resolved, That we drape our charter for sixty days in token of respect to our deceased brother.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be spread upon the records of our Tent and that they be published in home papers.

L. F. WILCOX,
GEORGE W. BARNOUR,
GEO. B. JOYNER,
Committee.

At a regular council of Nannand Tribe, No. 92, on the sleep of the 29th Sun of Corn Moon G. S. D. 412, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, the Great Spirit, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to remove from our midst to the Happy Hunting Grounds of our Father, Brother F. A. Dickson:

Resolved, That we extend to his father and friends our heartfelt sympathy and commend them to the Great Spirit, who is able to comfort and help them in time of need.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the records of the Tribe and a copy sent to the father of the deceased.

Resolved, That our charter be draped for sixty days and a copy of these resolutions be printed in the MINER and Democrat of Smethport.

W. T. GRIENSON,
W. W. TRACE,
W. A. HULETT,
Committee.

Keep up with the Times.

The modern way of keeping warm is with a Garnet Jewel Heating Stove, especially designed for the economy of gas. Trading stamps given.

Holmes & Giffith.

The best Baltimore oysters served in bulk at N. M. Harrington's restaurant.

MODERN PHARMACY.

Pharmacy is a growing science and the druggist to-day who fills prescriptions must be up-to-date as well as his stock. Pure drugs, scientific service and reasonable prices are all combined when your prescription is filled here.

PERFUMES

we have a line that is the finest ever shown in town. Call and try a small bottle.

J. W. Voorhees,

Palace Pharmacy

Smethport, Pa.

SMALLEST GAS BILLS. ABSOLUTELY HEALTHFUL. A BLESSED REVOLUTION IN HOUSE HEATING. Guaranteed. Patented. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS THEY'LL FOOL YOU. PERFECT CONTROL. FIRE.



These Heaters need no pushing. We simply want you to know that we have them as usual.

A full line of others also.

J. C. Hamlin.

McBean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 8, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Hotels are crowded this week.

Read J. Colegrove's new ad in this issue.

Many sportsmen are cleaning up their firearms.

Bell Bros. Olean, have a new advertisement this week.

Criminal court brought a good many people into town this week.

McCoy's Drug Store has a new advertisement in this issue. Look it up.

The new window glass factory at Wellsboro has commenced making glass.

F. G. Lindholm & Co. are exhibiting tailored suits, wraps and furs. Read their ad.

The season for hunting pheasant opens next Thursday and closes on December 35.

Miss Marie Jackson of this place has accepted a position as teacher in the Port Allegny schools.

A Bell telephone has been placed in the Smethport school building which will prove very convenient to many.

A rummage sale by the Travelers' Club is the coming event. Full particulars next week. Watch for day and date.

Miss Susie Wilcox, who shot herself at Shingle House last week, is dead. It has been definitely settled that the shooting was an accident.

A farm owned by Russell Sage at Sackettown, Rockland county, was sold at the county tax sale Tuesday for non-payment of taxes, amounting to \$115. It was bought in by the county.

The four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Bastow of Bradford fell head foremost into a bonfire last Friday afternoon and was so badly burned that his recovery is doubtful.

Miss Ruth, the 18-year-old daughter of William J. Bryan and Mr. William Homer Leavitt, aged 82 years, were married Saturday evening at the country home of the Democratic candidate for President.

The report that Percy Berkwater, who received slight injuries during the recent game of football at Bradford, was in a serious condition was erroneous. He is out and apparently all right. Kane Republican.

W. W. Willard of Schenectady and Miss Cornelia Buck of Connersport were married on Wednesday of last week. Miss Buck was an employee of the Potter Democrat for some time and the craft in general will unite with her many friends in wishing them happiness.

Hairs Upon Horses' Lips.

The fine hairs about the mouth of the horse are organs of touch of extreme delicacy. They serve to a certain extent, the same purpose as our finger ends, the whiskers of the cat or the trunk of the elephant. Sensitiveness is due to specially developed endings of nerves in the skin, which are continually sending messages to the brain.

The lip hairs of the horse first receive the stimulus which is communicated to the brain and so passes on to the organs and so passes on to the brain. They come into play when the horse samples a new article of food. He first sniffs it and, having so far satisfied himself, touches it delicately with those sensitive hairs. The upper lip moves softly in quick sympathy and confirms the opinion suggested by the hairs. The tongue judges finally as to the fitness of the food.

When the horse wishes to drink, these hairs assure him that the water is free from foreign matter on the surface, for he drinks from the surface only. They detect the smallest particle of dirt and guide him to the purest place.

"Dog's Body" and "Dandy Fank." "Biscuits, or, as they are familiarly called at sea, 'pafties,' are served out with a liberal hand," says Charles Frothingham in "Life in the Mercantile Marine." "To make a satisfactory meal of them would occupy all the watch below, for, being as hard as balls, mastication is necessarily a slow operation. To obviate this difficulty they are placed in a small canvas bag and by dint of much pounding reduced to a powder. Sufficient liquid, sometimes pea soup that is left over from dinner, is mixed with this until it becomes a paste. A few pieces of fat pork stuck here and there over the surface to give flavor, thus by the indulgence of the cook, is allowed in the oven, and when browned is known as 'dog's body'."

"Dandy fank" is another dish of the same kind, the substitution of a little molasses furnishing the excuse for another name.

Onions and Garlic.

The onion is a vegetable of great antiquity, being found among the earliest of cultivated species. A kind of onion grown in Egypt 2000 years and more ago was considered so excellent that it received divine honors, being worshipped as a god. This was considered a good job by the Romans of those days, who, as well as the Greeks, were acquainted with several varieties of onions. It is likely that the plant first grew in Persia or Afghanistan. Garlic has been raised in China for thousands of years, and the ancient Egyptians made great use of it. No picture of it has ever been found on the monuments, but this may be because the plant was considered unclean by the priests.

Telling Time by the Pencil.

The oldest system by which men have told the time of day is sundials. There are sundials still in existence shown long before the Christian era. In fact, they have been found in Egypt dating before the pharaohs. The Indians and wild nations told the time by the position of the shadows of trees or mountains. The Chinese have carried the art of sundials to perfection and even today use pocket sundials instead of watches. One Chinese watchmaker has arranged his front porch in such a way that the shadow of the posts tells the time by which to regulate the watches. Ada Paterson in Pictorial.

What a Journalist Is.

The editor's only son was seemingly struggling with a perplexing problem. He moved uneasily on his bobbyhorse, and finally twisted all the mane off his steed. Then he crawled up on his father's knee and, looking inquiringly in his face, said:

"Pa, what is a journalist?"

"My son," said the editor as he meditatively stroked the golden head of his offspring, "a journalist is a man who wears a plug hat and no shoes and borrows money from newspaper men."—Memphis Scimitar.

Best Kind of Proof.

"Here!" exclaimed the irate customer to the trunk dealer. "I thought you said that chest I bought of you was moth proof?"

"Well," said the dealer, "wasn't it?"

"No! When I opened it my things were full of moths!"

"Great Scott, what! What better proof of 'mo' do you want?"—Brownings' Magazine.

Money and Brains.

A newly arrived westerner was confronted in a street of New York late at night by a ruffian with leveled revolver, who made the stereotyped demand, "Give me your money or I'll blow your brains out."

"Blow away," said the westerner.

"You can live in New York without brains, but you can't without money."

Learning Childhood.

The child is so often right. It has not the miscellaneous knowledge of the grown-up person who reads newspapers and keeps a tame Encyclopedia Britannica in a carefully devised cage. But the childish mind has an unerring logical faculty not in any way confused by superfluity of information.—London Academy.

Anger and Digestion.

A well-known physician has written: "Anger is a passion which especially affects the stomach for doing much work. If it occurs often or is protracted, but little food should be taken. Those who indulge in it have a double cause for abstinence. Both their folly and their stomachs call for a fast."

"IT"

is the New and Better Breakfast Food, so different from all others that it pleases everybody. Get a package to-day at your grocers. Tea Greenham Food Co., La Bor, N. Y.

British Museum Lottery.

The British museum was begun with \$500,000 raised by a lottery scheme. Of that lottery, authorized in 1753, the architect of Canterbury, the lord chancellor and the speaker of the house of commons were the managers and trustees. The amount was \$1,500,000, raised by fifteen dollar tickets, to provide \$1,000,000 for prizes and \$500,000 for the purchase of the Sloane collection and the Harleian library and for cases, house room and attendants.

The operations of one "Peter Leheup, Esq.," says the London Chronicle, made the lottery notorious. He fraudulently "cornered" the tickets, 6,000 or so of them passing by his aid to a Sampson Gideon, who sold them at a premium.

An inquiry instituted by the house of commons resulted in the prosecution by the attorney general of Leheup. The penalty was a fine of £1,000, but this was by no means expensive, as £40,000 was Leheup's estimated profits from the fraud.

China's Alum Mountain.

In China, about twelve miles from the village of Monchek, there is, according to a writer in the Liverpool Post, a mountain of alum, which, in addition to being a natural curiosity, is a source of wealth for the inhabitants of the country, who dig from it yearly tons of alum. The mountain is not less than ten miles in circumference at its base and has a height of nearly 2,000 feet. The alum is obtained by quarrying large blocks of stone, which are first heated in great furnaces and then in vats filled with boiling water. The alum crystallizes and forms a layer about six inches in thickness. This layer is subsequently broken up into blocks weighing about ten pounds each.

Humble Pie.

We often hear of eating "humble pie." In the old hunting days of "Merrie England," when a stag was brought down, the "quarry was broken" on the spot, the choice parts of the venison being reserved for the huntsmen, while the entrails, heart, liver, etc., called in the hunting language of the day the "humbles," were given to the common people.

Of these they made a pie called "humble pie." Hence to eat "humble pie" became to abuse oneself—apologize abjectly. The transition from "humble pie" to "humble pie" was easy, especially in view of the significance of the word.

A Death-Feigning Plant.

That certain insects, birds, animals and reptiles habitually pretend to be dead when danger threatens them is a well known fact, but it is generally believed that this stratagem is resorted to only by animals. In South America, however, there is a plant—a species of mimosa—which resorts to death feigning, evidently for the purpose of preventing the grass eating animals from eating it. In its natural state this plant has a vivid green hue, but directly it is touched by a human finger or by any living animal it collapses into a tangle of apparently dead and withered stems.—London Globe.

Henley and Stevenson.

W. E. Henley once met Robert Louis Stevenson and found his friend distressed because he was not a Voltaire or a Dumas, though he had an equipment which ought to have made him their peer. Stevenson put his "failure" down to the weakness of his lungs. "Perhaps you are right, Louis," said Henley. "I've always felt that if I had not been a blessed cripple I could have taken the earth in my hand and hurled it into the sun."

The Test.

Lily—Well, did you see her? Is it true? Is she really engaged to him, or is it only little rumor?

Nellie—There isn't a word of truth in it. I had a long talk with her and told her of the men who are just wild about me, and she never said a word about him.—Brooklyn Life.

Mean.

"Come, dear, kiss my cheek and make up," she said, forgetting.

"I'll kiss it," he answered, "but I don't think it wants any more making up."

A woman knows more about dress than a man knows about everything else combined.—Philadelphia Record.



A woman worn-out, who never has to lift a hand for herself, who does not know the meaning of the word "worry," how can it be possible? That it is possible is proved by the experience of many a woman who, because of sleeplessness, nervousness, headache and other womanly ills, becomes an utter physical wreck.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription gives new life and new strength to weak, worn-out, run-down women. It establishes regularity, dries unhealthy drails, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"I suffered for five years with inflammation which caused violent pain and often torture so bad at times that I could not be about to attend to my daily duties," writes Mrs. John C. Bell, of Bathurst, Kingston, Ont. "Life was simply misery to me and I did not know which way to turn for relief. Had tried doctors but found they did not help me. My druggist advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—enclosing it in glowing terms. I decided to give it a trial and brought a bottle home. I am happy to say that after the use of the first bottle I felt so much improved I decided to take another, and after that a third bottle, I have good reason to be pleased for I am to-day a well woman, work is easy and the world looks bright. I have perfect health, thank you very much."

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required.

The Right Side of Paint

The practical painter says, there are two sides to every question, but the man who always uses

Patton's SUN-PROOF Paint

both inside and outside is on the right side of the paint question.

Patton's Sun-Proof Paints are prepared in the Patton proportions which produces a paint unlike any other in durability, beauty and covering qualities. It resists the action of heat and cold, holds its gloss. Guaranteed to wear for five years. Send for book of Paint Knowledge and Advice (free) to

PATTON PAINT CO., Lake St., Milwaukee, Wis.

FOR SALE BY

J. C. HAMLIN, Smethport, Pa.

Good Coffee or Tea

Does not hurt you even if some of the advertisements of these wonderful substitutes do tell you so. We have the finest line in the place, as well as a complete line of the best groceries.

Leave your orders by phone or in person and they will be delivered promptly at your home.

Hagberg & Sherburne,

Holder Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

PICTURES

Just received an elegant line of pictures. Altogether new styles and designs. If you want something new and pretty come and look them over.

BOOKS

Full line of new books by the latest authors. Look them over. WILL SELL THEM VERY CHEAP next ten days.

Wells Pharmacy.

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa. Specht & Sasse.

Brasted's ICE CREAM

By the PISH, QUART or GALLON.

Good Quality WHEN IN NEED OF A PLUMBER

and GOOD MEASURE means much in the grocery business; they mean much to consumers of groceries, and when you can have them at ordinary prices the grocer supplying them is likely to have a stronghold upon his trade.

Our Sartoria Coffee is an eye opener to most people who have never tasted an ideal cup of coffee. We sell it for 25c a pound. Equal to most coffee at 30c a pound.

10 pound Jersey Sweet potatoes for 25c.

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

It is cheapest to get the best. We guarantee to do first class work at prices that are right. Estimates cheerfully given.

PLUMBING,

GAS FITTING,

SPOUTING,

TIN WORK,

Steam and Hot Water

Heating.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH PHONES, RUBIN BLOCK, Smethport.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
 Terms:—\$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, \$1.00 per year.
ADVERTISING RATES.
 Display advertisements published at the rate of \$100 per column per month, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.
 Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.
 Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.
 Cards, not exceeding one inch, \$2.00 per annum.
 Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.
 Executors and administrators' notices, \$3.00 each.
 Address all communications to:
HARRY L. BACKUS,
 Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 8, 1903.

Republican Ticket.

STATE.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
WILLIAM P. SNYDER,
 of Chester county.

STATE TREASURER,
WILLIAM L. MATTHEWS,
 of Delaware county.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGES,
THOMAS A. MORRISON,
 of McKean county.
JOHN T. HENDERSON,
 of Crawford county.

COUNTY.

PRESIDENT JUDGE,
JOSEPH W. BOUTON,
 of Smethport.

JURY COMMISSIONER,
LEON CURTIS,
 of Keating township.

Wilson S. Bissell, former Postmaster General, died at his home in Buffalo Tuesday evening, aged 55 years, the cause of his death being a complication of diseases not well understood by the medical fraternity. Mr. Bissell was one of the foremost lawyers of the United States and in his death the country loses a most capable man.

Justice Morrison, in his own county, should and doubtless will be given a splendid complimentary vote by men of all parties. That he will be elected is a foregone conclusion and it is no more than fair and right that McKean county should show to the people of the Commonwealth that the Judge's neighbors hold him in high esteem as a jurist and a citizen.—Bradford Era.

The following extract from a recent speech of Governor Pennypacker is a fact which is pleasing to most inhabitants of this Commonwealth: "The State of Pennsylvania is entirely out of debt and it has millions in its State Treasury. It pays more every year for the support of the common schools and for the various charities than any other Commonwealth in the United States. And it must be a source of gratification to you to recognize the fact that never has one single dollar been lost from the Treasury by any depletion."

The Burlington County, N. J., Democrat is dead. In his vocabulary the editor says: "It was not Bryan who hurt the paper, but ignorance as to the proper time to drop the silver issue." But are they not identical, and can even a Democratic editor support one and eschew the other? The two questions are so Siamese in their character that they cannot be separated without fatal results. The plant was put up at auction subject to a mortgage of \$1,250, but no one wanted it. Is it not incumbent on Mr. Bryan when he gazes upon the wreck for which he is directly responsible, to buy the outfit and merge it with the Commonwealth?

The action of the Democrats of McKean county in nominating Judge Bouton as their candidate for the Common Pleas bench of that district is most creditable to them. Judge Bouton has been on the bench nearly a year, having been appointed by the Governor to succeed Judge Morrison, when the latter was made a Judge of the Superior Court. Having demonstrated his capacity, having shown in fact, unusual qualifications for judicial service, Judge Bouton was unanimously nominated by the Republicans some weeks ago. Though there has been all along a pretty general belief that he would have the Democratic endorsement, there has been enough bitter partisan politics in the county in the past few years to make many feel doubtful of the action until it was fully taken. There are always people in both parties who cannot reconcile themselves to such broad, non-partisan work; but the nomination by the Democrats was made with practical unanimity and Judge Bouton, having no other opponent save a Prohibition candidate who does not live in the district, will have substantially all the votes of both parties and be able to take his seat for the full term, free of all party and other obligations that could possibly hamper him in the discharge of his duties to the public.—Philadelphia Press.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5, 1903.

President Roosevelt is receiving many congratulations for the firm and skillful manner in which he dealt with the labor problem involved in the Miller controversy. The day following his return to Washington he held a conference with a committee of the American Federation of Labor at which were discussed many bills which union labor intend to bring before Congress. The question of Foreman Miller was also mentioned and the President took the

opportunity to inform the labor leaders that his attitude on the subject had remained unchanged and that the decision which he was about to give the public was final. After a conference a statement was given out from the White House in which the President declared that the laws of the land forbid any discrimination between union and non-union men in the employ of the government, and that he could no more decide against a man because he did not belong to a union, than because he was a Catholic or Protestant, white or black, Jew or Gentile. For this reason Miller would not be dismissed on the charges made by the Bookbinders' Union, and the government printing office as well as all other government bureaus which employ laborers would remain open shops. The labor leaders were evidently disappointed in the President's decision but in a statement which they issued the next day "To Organized Labor of America" they refrained from any direct criticism of the administration, although they declared that union labor stood firm for the principle of "union shops." It is believed that John Mitchell whom the President added during the anthracite coal strike and who took luncheon at the White House on the day of the conference, used his influence to induce the leaders to adopt a conservative course. As far as the administration is concerned the incident is now closed.

Among many others here who applaud the President's action, Senator Stewart of Nevada said: "I told him that if he wins this fight he now has on his hands he will be immortal. If 3,000,000 of men are able to control 90,000,000 of people the death of the Republic is at hand."

Among the most recent visitors at the White House was Mr. Robert P. Skinner, United States consul general at Marseilles, France, who is now in Washington making final arrangements for his trip into Abyssinia. He goes there to invite King Menelik to the St. Louis Exposition and at the same time induce the African monarch to make a commercial agreement with the United States. He will bring to his majesty a message of friendship and high esteem from President Roosevelt and will attempt to establish diplomatic relations with this country, which is already a good purchaser of American goods. Mr. Skinner says that one-third of the goods which are imported in Abyssinia come from the United States and that the imports of American cotton goods alone amount to \$5,000,000 annually. We get from Menelik's people ivory, hides, carpet wools and other raw materials. An American warship will take the consul to the African coast and he will be furnished with an escort of United States marines on his trip overland. He hopes to reach the capital of Abyssinia some time in November.

Official social and diplomatic circles in Washington were much grieved last Wednesday to hear that Sir Michael Herbert, the British ambassador to this country, had died in Switzerland of consumption. Sir Michael had been ill for some time but he hoped to recover his health in Switzerland and return here this fall. He was ambassador but a few months yet he conducted the important negotiations which followed the attack on Venezuela by England and her allies, and also those which resulted in the creation of the Alaska Boundary Commission, which is now in session in London. He was in Washington on two former occasions, once as chargé d'affaires and once as secretary of the legation. On his first visit to this country he married an American woman and also became a personal friend of President Roosevelt, who taught him how to play baseball. He was only forty-six years old and was one of the youngest diplomats who ever held an important post in Washington. There has been some speculation here as to his successor but the question has not yet been considered in London.

There is every indication that Congress will make an official investigation of the Postoffice Department. President Roosevelt is said to favor it and to advise the appointment by Congress of a public investigation similar to that carried out by the famous Lexow committee which made such a thorough exposure of the corruption in the New York city government. The President also hopes to have some influence in deciding the personnel of the committee in case one is authorized. Many Republican members of Congress believe that a Congressional investigation would be a good political move, as they could thus anticipate the Democrats who are certain to introduce such a measure in case the Republicans do not. Representative Hemenway of Indiana, who has the confidence of Speaker-to-be Cannon, says: "My idea would be to have a resolution for an investigation introduced at the proper time by a Republican member and adopted by the House. The inquiry can be rapidly conducted after the careful work already accomplished by the government."

The District of Columbia grand jury has found an indictment against W. Scott Towers, postmaster of a Washington sub-station, who is alleged to have accepted a commission from a typewriter company on all goods sold by it to the government. He is said to have received \$50.00 every book typewriter bought by the government at a price of \$200. The payments to him amounted to \$1,800. Postmaster General Payne dismissed him as soon as the indictment was made public.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

Get your oysters at Harrington's Restaurant. They are the best.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE. BELL BROS.

Great Values in All Wool Dress Goods of Thorough Reliable Quality. Lowest prices ever known.

All wool granite cloths 65c to \$1.00 per yard.
 Fine heavy chevrons 50c to \$2.00 per yard.
 Broadcloths, \$1.00 to \$2.00 per yard.
 Scotch mixtures, 50c to \$1.50 per yard.
 Melrose weaves, 25c to \$1.25.

SPECIAL.
 Seven pieces of heavy suitings and zibelins, new fresh goods just received, 54 inch wide, colors, navy, gray, mixed blue, black and brown. VERY SPECIAL PRICE, \$1.00 per yard.

We are showing the greatest line of \$1 black goods we have ever shown. If you are looking for true blacks in handsome colors these will appeal to you.
 Out of town trade send for samples. Kindly mention color and prices preferred.

BELL BROS.
 The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of Southwestern New York

McCoy's Drug Store.

We have had so many calls for The Parker Lucky Curve Fountain Pen, with an accidental insurance, that we have added a show case full of them to our stock and we invite your attention.

McCoy's Drug Store.

A NEW JEWELRY STORE.

Kerr's Jewelry Store, formerly of Mt. Jewett, Pa., is now located in the Clark building, Main St., where we will be pleased to have you call and inspect our stock, consisting of
DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CLOCKS,
RINGS, Novelties in SILVER & JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE, RICH CUT GLASS,
SPECIALTIES, ETC., ETC.
 All goods of the best make and guaranteed. Watch, clock, jewelry and spectacle repairing and engraving a specialty. We can duplicate any broken lens. Satisfaction guaranteed.
 Come and get our prices. At

KERR'S
 Burdick's Music Store, Smethport, Pa.

THE FAMOUS Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
 Central Block, CLOTHING STORE, Smethport, Pa.

Boldly and Truthfully

we state that we can produce
 Better Styles,
 Better Fitting Clothing,
 Finer Shoes, Hats, Underwear,
 &c., at

LOWER PRICES

Than the whole combination of competitors in this city.
 It will not cost you a cent to look us over.

Wm. Monheimer.

NEW GOODS

coming in every day. The most correct and newest novelties in neckwear, belts, purses, etc.

Would call attention to the fine line of invitation goods and all the new designs in

TALLY CARDS.

This is the place to buy children's school stockings.

MRS. M. L. BISSETT,
 Smethport, Pa.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of
Standard Jewelry.
 If you wish to be ON TIME buy your
Watch or Clock
 at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,
Stock is Complete,
 Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Blacksmithing.

O. W. Dickerson has purchased the shop formerly occupied by Morris Keefe, Smethport, Pa., where I will do all kinds of blacksmithing and make a specialty of horse shoeing. Having given much attention to all peculiarities and diseases of horses' feet, I will guarantee satisfaction with all work entrusted to my care.

O. W. DICKERSON.

When The Leaves Begin To Turn

And the cool breezes blow from the north the man who cares to dress well begins to think of a new suit. There is good sense in thinking about it, for, though often wrong, the world is apt to judge a man by his clothes.

Dress well, but dress economically. Get the most for your money. We aim to supply the clothing wants of every man in Smethport.

We cater to all classes.
 We have on hand ready for your inspection a full line of the following:

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats.
 Young's and Bonar's Hats.
 Terhune Union Made Shoes.
 Superior Sweaters.

And we can also make you a suit or overcoat to order.
 Call in and examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

Your old and Reliable Clothier.

H. W. RUBIN.
 SMETHPORT, PA.

Go to D. C. YOUNG'S store, corner of Main and Union Streets, and buy your goods. Prices the lowest and stock the largest of any in town.

PURPLE TRADING STAMPS

given with every cash purchase.

Call and look over premiums which will be given with every book filled with Purple Trading Stamps. Fourteen other business places associated with me in using Purple Trading Stamps. You can fill a book quickly and get the best premiums ever offered.

D. C. YOUNG,
 SMETHPORT, PA., Oct. 27, 1903.

If it is a Nice Suit of Clothes

that you want now is the time and this is the place to get it.

This store never knows a dull season and I am always prepared to serve my customers with the best.

G. W. Shiltenn,
 The Leading Tailor

Chadwick Block, Smethport.

fall Clothing, Hats and furnishings Are Arriving Daily.

September 1st will see all new goods in and ready for the wearer. Our ready-to-wear clothes for men, young men and boys will this season be unsurpassed.
 Alfred Benjamin & Co.'s clothing for men.
 Sam Peck & Co.'s clothing for young men and boys.
 These names on a garment mean much to the wearer. They are a guarantee of safety.
 You'll come and see them, of course.

IKE SIMONS
 46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

THERE IS SOMETHING DOING.

Our stock for the spring doin's is complete. We can furnish your house or office in better shape and for less money than the small dealers.

"See Sloan First."

J. M. SLOAN,
 16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

AUTUMN EXHIBIT OF TAILORED SUITS, WRAPS AND FURS.

For several years we have been known as headquarters for Women's Wear of every description and we have held our leadership season after season by improving our facilities for knowing and adapting coming fashions.

This year we have taken another long stride, and our Autumn Exhibit, which begins this week Friday, is not only the most extensive we have ever made but is a

Complete Exposition of Everything New and Stylish.

COATS AND JACKETS.

Our stock this season is stronger than in former years—more stylish and a larger range of sizes. Prices range from \$5.00 to \$30.00.

Walking Suits from \$10.00 to \$22.00.

Walking Skirts from \$3.50 to \$10.00.

FURS.

The flat effects are the correct styles. We have them in martin, black lynx, sable fox and squirrel from \$8.00 to \$35.00.

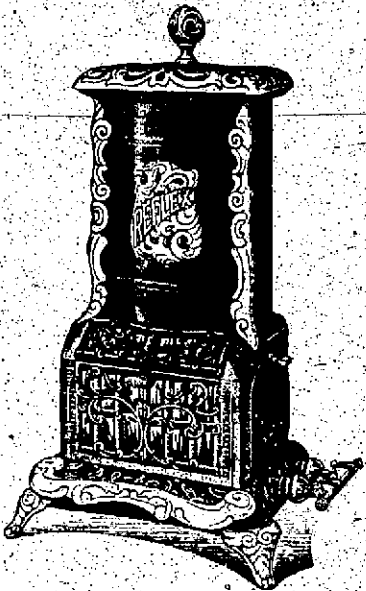
Many other styles of neck furs from \$1.00 to \$5.00.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Now Heat Your Home Comfortable With a Reflex Gas Heater.

Even if gas costs 20 c a thousand it would be cheaper for you in a REFLEX HEATER than 15 c gas in other makes. This is a positive fact and Redfield, the Hardware Dealer, will prove it to you. It beats using coal at any price.

At this time of year all people are more or less worried on the fuel subject. The Jewett Reflex Heater will positively settle your worry in the most satisfactory and economical way. It will pay you to buy a Reflex because of its economy and heating power. The Pennsylvania railroad after a thorough examination of all makes, decided on the Reflex and have their use in all their depots where natural gas is burned and the P. R. R. generally know what they are doing.



REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McLean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 8, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Bradford is playing Sunday football.

Read Prill's new advertisement in this issue.

Read L. K. Hogarth's advertisement. It will interest you.

B. D. Ames has broken ground for a new residence on Green street.

Purple trading stamps at D. C. Young's store. Read advertisement.

Wm. Monheimer has something to say about clothing in his advertisement this week.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman announces a millinery opening in an advertisement in another column.

A front entrance has been made to J. C. Backus' bowling alleys which will be very convenient to patrons.

Miss Lena Young, daughter of Mrs. W. A. Young, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is improving.

Miss Maudie L. Keefe of Corry, has accepted a position as trimmer in the millinery store of Mrs. A. E. Hinman.

A. W. Mitchell, who has been ill with fever at Parkersburg, W. Va., is convalescent and is expected to arrive home this week.

Miss Mayme O'Connell, graduate of Warner's Business College, has secured the position of bookkeeper and stenographer for Eugene McCann.

The many friends of Miss Zela Brasted will be gratified to hear that she is gradually improving from the serious trouble with her eyes.

J. C. Hamlin has a full line of sporting goods on hand for the fall campaign. Read his new advertisement on this page and call and see him.

Hamm's pet animal show gave a performance at the Lyceum last night. His many little birds and beasts did their work perfectly and the audience was well pleased.

Fred W. and Muri E. Backus have opened a shoe store on State street in Olean. Both are capable young men and we trust they will make a success of their new enterprise.

We were presented with a basket of five fresh strawberries Monday morning which were raised by W. C. Dickson of Colegrove. Mr. Dickson is certainly a successful berry grower.

Equal to the best—The Clarion State Normal School is equal in respect to standard of efficiency and thoroughness of instruction to the best normal preparatory school in the State of Pennsylvania.

"Faith and Life" will be Rev. P. S. Calvin's subject at the Baptist church next Sunday morning. The theme at the evening service will be "Honest Poverty Better Than Dishonest Wealth."

The Ladies of the Union church, East Smethport, will give a social in the vacant store room next to Jay Stickle's restaurant next Saturday evening. Refreshments will be served and a good time provided for all.

An armed man was arrested while attempting to reach President Roosevelt at the White House on Monday. He gave his name as Peter Elliott and said his home is in Minneapolis, Minn. He is supposed to be insane.

Herbert Berkley, a graduate of the Montreal College of Pharmacy, has accepted a position in the drug store of H. C. Wells. Mr. Berkley is a pleasant young man to meet and we trust he will make many friends here while with Mr. Wells.

Work on the P. S. & N. E. R. is being rushed between Angella and State Line Mills. There are 1300 men at work on the construction. It is expected that trains will be running between Brockwayville and Angella by the last of this month.

The Bradford High School football team defeated a similar team from Warren at the Bradford driving park last Saturday by a score of 11 to 5. On Sunday the Bradford Athletic team and the Jamestown team played a nothing and nothing game on the same grounds.

The chicken supper and dance given by members of St. Elizabeth's Catholic church for the purpose of raising money for the improvement of the cemetery Tuesday evening at the Lyceum was a decided success. The gross receipts were \$101.35 and the expenses were less than \$40. The Lyceum orchestra furnished excellent music for the occasion. Both the supper and dance were largely attended and were highly enjoyed.

Charles Richards, a former Bradford man, was murdered at Smithfield, W. Va., last Friday. Richards conducted a restaurant at Smithfield and he and James L. Yeater became involved in a quarrel over the price of a meal and Yeater shot Richards, killing him instantly.

W. J. Kerr the jeweler, formerly of Mr. Jewett, has moved his stock of jewelry to this place and opened up in the Bardick music store. Mr. Kerr is a pleasant gentleman to meet and we predict success for him. He believes in advertising and has an interesting ad in this issue.

Some one has said: "Every atom of advance made by the local newspaper means a step forward for the town where it is published. It also means an improved supplement for the use of the merchant of that town who is traveling towards success. Help it. You need it in your business."

We understand that there is a movement on foot, headed by Bradford capitalists, to convert the present B. & F. R. Ry. into a trolley line. Just what will come of this project is hard to tell at this time, but if it is carried out we believe it will prove a good thing for the stockholders and the general public.

A car on the B. & F. R. train coming from Ormsby last Monday morning left the track near the Smithport glass works. Most of the passengers left the train and proceeded to walk the ties to the depot. After running about 20 feet the wheels returned to the rails and the train arrived at the station a little ahead of the walkers.

Ignatz Klebent, who lives near Scranton, Pa., after being a benedict for a week, is now a widower because he "did not know it was loaded." He started out hunting last Thursday and his bride said she would give him a "leave." The result was her head was blown off. He is 22 and she was 17. It was purely an accident and he is crized with grief.

Tuna Lodge No. 411, L. O. O. F., with over 150,000 votes to its credit, won first place in the Ropelt piano contest which closed at midnight Saturday and was awarded the instrument. The Salvation Army was second, Ashbury M. E. church, third, and St. Bernard's church fourth, in the contest which created considerable interest near its close.—Bradford Era.

At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. The evening lessons will be a combination of the historical services, giving connected instruction of the Bible, its leading characters and historical events, with practical topics selected therefrom. The subjects next Sunday will be, "Saul Rejected," "David Anointed."

Report of Gallup school for the month of September, 1903: Whole number in attendance, 31; average attendance during month, 13; per cent of attendance 92. Following are the names of pupils not absent during month: Adina Burdick; Lois Burdick; Anna Olson; Alice Boyer; Lottie Abbey; Naomi Combs; Leo Burdick; Delbert Gallup; Hugh Abbey; Edgar Griffin; Francis Quirk; Carl Olson.

Like a summer lily and as sweet as the odor of new mown hay is the heart sentiment of the great rural play, "Along the Kennebec," which comes to the Lyceum on Thursday, Oct. 15. All the scenery is carried with this company each act in its entirety and each one accurately correct. The company is one of the largest travelling, each member engaged for their special fitness for the parts assigned them.

The following truth was uttered by a wise, but unsophisticated philosopher: "The country papers have many faults, they make many blunders and leave undone many good works. Yet when you follow them month after month you are acquainted with the methods by which they stand loyally by their community and the constancy with which they preach the doctrine of citizenship and fair play in all things."

"Our Talents" is the general subject of a series of three sermons. 1. "Men of Five Talents, or Men of Great Gifts." 2. "Men of Two Talents, or Mediocrity." 3. "Men of One Talent, or Specialists." They are to be given on successive Sunday evenings at the Methodist church by the pastor. "The Dawn of Hope in Humanity's Conflict with Evil" is the subject for next Sunday morning, being the first of a series on "The Coming Christ."

The following officers of the Sons of Temperance of East Smethport Division, No. 254, were installed Friday evening, Oct. 2, by W. I. Oriatt, V. G. W. P.: P. W. T. Carris Hillson; W. R. Bert Oriatt; A. W. P. Earl Gallup; R. S. Mark Schoonmaker; A. R. S. Pearl Oriatt; A. R. S. Boyd-Burdick; C. Myrtle Thomas; A. C. Fritz Aikru; Treas., T. H. Hillson; L. S. Ernie Hillson; O. S., Earl Abbey; Chaplain, Benjamin Hyde; S. T. P., Mrs. J. L. Oriatt; Organist, Roxie King.

Edison, the wizard, has discovered a new means of generating power. It is so new that it has not yet been named and is to be so cheaply produced that it will be within the reach of all. The automobile of the future will not be propelled by benzine or steam. The generator in conjunction with storage batteries will be placed in the horseless carriages and the electrical current will do the rest. The auto will become so cheap that the poor as well as the rich may ride. Experts say that this is the greatest of Edison's inventions.—Bradford Era.

Subscribe for the MINER.

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. P. Davis was over from Bradford this week.

O. G. Kelts of Kane was in attendance at court this week.

Ed Studholme and Fred Brennan visited Port Allegany Sunday.

Miss Rena Gallup was a Buffalo visitor or the forepart of the week.

Miss Bessie Provin of Bolivar is visiting friends in town this week.

Judge Wilson of Clarion county was in town on business Tuesday.

Hon. and Mrs. L. Stagers of Kane were visitors in town Monday.

A. F. Douglass, Jr. of Bradford was in attendance at court this week.

Mrs. Henry Biever and daughter, Miss Orra, were Bradford visitors yesterday.

F. B. King of Ceres was in town Monday and made this office a pleasant call.

Miss Carrie Langer of Rochester is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. John Clark.

Judge W. M. Lindsey of Warren county assisted Judge Boston this week.

Capt. William Doble of Bradford was a pleasant caller at this office on Monday.

H. D. Helmer, Esq., of Port Allegany was a pleasant caller at this office Saturday.

A. Anderson of Bradford called at this office Tuesday while in attendance at court.

Mrs. H. B. Rosenau and children of New York are visiting at the home of H. W. Rubin.

A. J. Nordstrom of Port Allegany was doing jury duty here this week and was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

H. H. Redfield went to New York Monday and met Col. and Mrs. M. M. Gillette, who arrived home from a sojourn in Europe.

Mrs. Wm. Monheimer and children returned last Thursday from a few months' visit in Germany. Mrs. Monheimer has fully recovered from her recent illness.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Oct. 3, 1903:

Miss Emma Antonson, Pettit Abena, B. W. Brecht, Z. Coll, Mrs. Heaghy Milligan, T. M. McDewitt, package, D. F. Sullivan, F. Wetzel.

Foreign—Di Cesbo Luigi, Giovanni Mele Di Carameus, Giovanni Mele.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All undelivered letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP, Postmaster.

Do you want the best single or double barrel, hammer or pump action shotgun, rifle, revolver, hunting coats or shooters' suitcases? We have them.

Holmes & Giffillan.

Trading stamps given.

Chadwick's Orchestra.

This organization is now ready to give bids for all kinds of parties, receptions, dinners, etc. For terms apply to John E. Chadwick, manager, Smethport, Pa.

Fresh Baltimore oysters. They are the finest in the market and the prices are reasonable. N. M. Harrington of the Model restaurant will serve them in any style or furnish them in bulk.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggings, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

MONARCH SHIRTS

\$1.00 & \$1.50

BANNER PATTERNS

10c & 15c

FRY & HERZOG

FIVE DOLLAR WALKING SKIRTS.

A new lot possessing all the style, quality and fine tailoring of Skirts, priced elsewhere at \$5.00 to \$7.00.

They're made of popular all wool cloths such as Zibelines, Scotch Suitings, Cheviots, Novelty Goods, etc., and are cut to the latest fashion. Attend to your skirt needs now. There's a positive saving of a dollar or two per skirt on this lot. While they last, each \$5.00

DOLLAR UMBRELLAS.

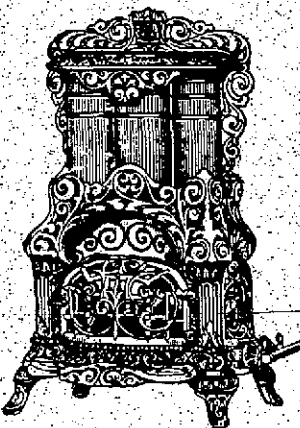
One lot of ladies' black umbrellas with taffeta silk covers and natural handles. Good \$1.25 values.

Special, each \$1.00.

FURS.

We are bringing out the new furs this week. Squirrel is one of the newer things that will please you. Drop in and see our assortment.

FRY & HERZOG.



OUR LEADER THE GARNET JEWEL.

Handsome in Appearance.
Durable in Construction.
Powerful and Odorless Heater.
Economical in Fuel.

The fire chamber has a cast bottom on which rest two powerful burners, which may be easily removed for cleaning. Either one or both may be operated according to the amount of heat required at any given time.

We claim that the Garnet Jewel gives off the most heat from the least fuel. The greatest selection of all kinds of Heating Stoves in the county. See us before purchasing.

HOLMES & GIFFILLAN, THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE.

A CARD.

We are now buying our fall goods preparing for Christmas. We will show you as fine a line of foreign and domestic goods as can be found in any city. Watch this space for later announcements.

PRILL,
ART JEWELER,
7 MAIN ST., BRADFORD.

SMETHPORT LYCEUM

ONE NIGHT ONLY:

Thursday, October 15.

CHAS. R. RENO'S

GREAT SCENIC SUCCESS.

"ALONG THE KENNEBEC"

With a good laugh every other minute.

SEE The Great Quarry Scene The Village Postoffice The Funny Duel Scene.

Sweet Singing.

Best of Acting by a First Class Company.

A truly companion play to the "Old Homestead" and "Way Down East."

FALL and WINTER MILLINERY OPENING.

Friday and Saturday we will show a large and beautiful line of ladies' and children's trimmed hats. You will find all the latest ideas in up-to-date millinery at the lowest prices.

We invite you all to see our display.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman,

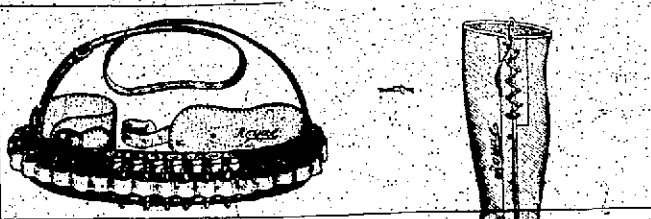
Smethport, Pa.

HEADQUARTERS

For Guns and Sporting Goods.



If a Hunter Uses it We Have it.



J. C. HAMLIN

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure.

THE MINER and
TRIBUNE FARMER
one year for
\$.50 IN ADVANCE.

"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING"
 for any case of Itching, Hay Fever or
 Inward Piles, Old Sores, Unlucky Meas-
 les, Poison Oak, Eczema, and any Skin
 Disease that can't be cured with Dr.
 Ziegler's Silver Leaf Ointment. Just try
 one box, by mail, 60c.

DR. ZIEGLER MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.
 For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

THE MINER and
 i-Weekly Tribune
 e year for
 2.00 IN ADVANCE.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.
good, reliable companies.

Harrisburg and intermediate stations,
 ing at Philadelphia 6:55 p. m.; New York
 p. m.; Baltimore 6:00 p. m.; Washington
 p. m.; Pullman Parlor car from Wil-
 mington to Philadelphia. Passenger car
 from Philadelphia to Washington and Wil-
 mington and Washington.

12:45 p. m.—Yards & fully dr. Smokery,
 ribbons and collars, intermediate stations,
 arriving at Philadelphia 7:25 a. m.; New
 York 7:30 a. m.; Baltimore 7:30 a. m.; Wash-
 ington 8:35 p. m. Vanderbilt parlor car
 passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadel-
 phia and Washington.

1:25 p. m.—Yards & fully dr. (for Harri-

CASINO
Opposite U. S. Patent Office
WASHINGTON D. C.

For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

2.00 IN ADVANCE.

good, reliable companies.

3:25 P. M.—Trains 4. daily. (for Harb.)

WASHINGTON D.C.

The Machine That Thought

By W. L. SWIFT

Copyright, 1922, by W. L. Swift

Let me say at the beginning that whatever mystery there may be about the adventure here described, it is to me as great a mystery as even, and all efforts of mine to find an adequate explanation have been in vain.

I was a student at a small college in the suburbs of one of our great cities. After a day of hard work, but without unusual excitement, I had retired at the usual time, leaving my door unlocked, as was customary with the students, and slept peacefully until aroused by a slight noise as of some one moving in the room. My visitor sat by my bedside and in a most matter-of-fact tone said:

"I will wait for you to dress."

"All right," said I, supposing him to be a fellow student. "Make yourself comfortable. I rise at half past 7."

Moving toward the door, he said but one word—"Come"—and to my own utter surprise I arose, dressed and followed him like a dog.

A train was waiting at the little station and as the light from the furnace



I HAVE HEARD OF YOUR EXCELLENT RECORD.

door threw its golden glow upon the rolling smoke I saw the face of my companion. I had seen it in pictures before, and in my mental state of mind it would have given me great uneasiness, for I was sure my visitor was Dr. Easton, the man in charge of the great insane asylum eight miles away, and noted throughout the world for his wonderful hypnotic influence over his patients. I thought he could control the most violent by simply his own personal power. In bringing in new patients he used neither force nor persuasion. He spoke, and they followed, exactly as I had done. Had I not been so become insane?

By now talking violently in love with a sweet creature to whom I could not hope to offer a home for years to come, and whose other suitors would gladly have seen me put out of the way, I could remember no act of insanity.

It was a wild, rapid ride, and daylight was beginning to appear when we stopped. My surprise was correct; we were at the insane asylum. But, greatly to my surprise, I was received not as a patient, but as an honored guest, welcomed to breakfast with the family, given a room to rest in, and later in the day, invited to walk about the grounds and buildings with the great doctor himself. And it was not till after I had seen and admired the exquisite perfection of the arrangements for the comfort and recovery of the patients, all of whom seemed to regard the doctor with veneration and affection, not till I had passed one of the pleasantest days of my life with the doctor and his family, that the real object of his summons to me came to light. In the evening he said:

"I have heard of your excellent record in college, and I believe I can trust you fully if I reveal to you the secret of my life, an invention almost perfect, that will not only immortalize my name, but will be of untold benefit to humanity. I need and must have the assistance of a young man in perfecting it. The work will call for much sacrifice, but the reward will be such as should come to one of the greatest benefactors of the human race. Will you assist me?"

Would I? Would any young man, with dreams of future happiness, let slip a chance for wealth and honor, though the way seemed hard? I said: "I trust you as you have trusted me. I am very much at your service."

"Come," he said. And again I followed obediently. He opened the door of a large, low room, where sat at a table twenty men in the most vacant expression of attention I ever saw on the faces of human beings. With a start I recognized one, a former neighbor of mine, a harmless lunatic, whose mysterious disappearance had been a fine

days wonder in the village. The doctor said:

"You see before you what no other sane man has seen. The result of the labor and investigation of a lifetime. My discovery is simply this—that in a composite photograph the features of many people are blended in one, so it is possible to combine in one the brain power of twenty with magnificent results."

"Look! These were and are all helpless lunatics, yet each had his strong point, which by electrical excitement of the corresponding portion of the brain has in the course of years been enormously developed. By placing all these in electrical connection and under hypnotic influence, the most extraordinary results have been obtained."

"As he spoke he placed a pencil in the hand of one and rapidly connected a wire to a different spot on the head of each."

"See," he said. "My machine is changing now." And indeed every face fairly glowed with intelligence. The transformation was wonderful. "Give it the most difficult problem you have met with in mathematics," said the doctor. I did so. It was solved instantly.

"Give it the plot of a story," I obeyed, and as fast as the hand could write the story was written in excellent English and beautiful cursive. A love letter, a poem, an oration, a sermon, an essay, followed in quick succession, each almost perfect of its kind. Here, then, was the secret of the doctor's fame as an author and a mathematician. But when asked to tell how to remedy a defect in a well-known machine the pencil stopped.

"You have found the weak point," said the doctor. "These men are not of sound mind; therefore not one is an original thinker. In lines of thought already worked out the machine is incomparable. But the world needs new thought, invention. Think of the thousands of dollars lost daily by the wasteful use of steam and the inability of the ordinary human mind to find a remedy. Think of the urgent need for invention in the automobile, the flying machine, the solar engine, the typesetting machine, the wireless telegraph, and in numerous electrical appliances. Think of the political problems, the social problems, the religious problems which have worried the minds of men for ages, causing more than one bloody war! They would here find quick and easy solution."

"I know your record in college. I know you are noted for originality. I know your specialty is mechanics. For the benefit of humanity, for the advancement of the human race, I ask you to give up your individuality, to multiply your power twentyfold by becoming a part of this machine."

As it was wonderful that I hesitated at first, I realized at once that greater opportunity for usefulness had never been offered to mortal man. Yet the sacrifice was as great as the opportunity. All dreams of love, of wealth, of personal glory, must be given up forever, for my very existence would be merged and lost in this most extraordinary combination.

"Wait," said the doctor. "Let my machine plead its own case."

Then ensued the most wonderful revelation of all. The writer laid down his pencil, and the spokesman of the company began to talk. And his words showed that this phenomenon, this marvelous combination, this thinking of twenty souls with but a single thought, was more enthusiastically devoted to the doctor than any of his other patients. It showed that in the exercise of their combined power of thought each one took as keen pleasure as if the effort were all his own. The doctor did not only brought back to their forgotten minds the power of reason, but he gave them a power twentyfold and, happily and collectively, they all gloried and rejoiced in it. The



HE APPROACHED WITH THE ELECTRIC WIRE.

combination not only used me by all considerations of humanity to join the band, but it showed me what a happy life it led. It sang songs, it told stories, it cracked jokes, it played on musical instruments, it read and recited and acted, and all with that peculiar and wonderful power of twenty instead of one.

I still wavered, but once more the doctor's wonderful hypnotic power decided for me, and when he approached with the electric wire I had no power to resist. It touched my head, and I knew no more.

But slowly, like the dawn of a glorious morning, came an awakening such as I shall never again experience. This side of the future life. Now I understood the loyalty and gratitude of the machine to its master. Did you ever stand before a large and sympathetic gathering of people with a message for them in which you dared to hope that all might be interested and from which great good to all would result? Do you know the thrill of joy that overcomes the speaker at finding that they are with him to a man and that his puny power is multiplied by that of thousands of enthusiastic supporters? Such delight is dim and shadowy compared to what I now experienced. The "creative joy" of which Goethe tells in his Easter hymn was not greater than this, and I could dimly understand why the Hindu asks no better heaven than to be absorbed into universal consciousness.

For I had not lost my individuality. I had gained immeasurably. Every thought, every plan, every invention, now had the cordial support of twenty active minds, all working in complete unison and with almost unlimited power. I could work out problems that



WHEN I WROTE I WAS IN MY OLD ROOM.

had puzzled mankind for ages. I could be the greatest benefactor the world had ever known, and with all this consciousness of power I felt the steady influence of twenty other minds, holding me back from wild speculations, carefully considering and sifting my plans and theories, throwing out everything impractical and visionary, and giving thorough consideration only to the most worthy. It was enormous power, but power under perfect control, to which it almost seemed nothing was impossible.

I was all on fire with enthusiasm and consented unwillingly to the night's rest on which the doctor insisted before beginning the great work of my life.

But in the silence of the night after the electric communication had been severed, the case assumed a different aspect. More and more I realized that this tremendous power in which I had so exulted was not permanently under my own control. It was doubtful if even the inventor could always control it. Certainly some, perhaps many, of the individuals in the combination were not only mental, but moral degenerates. Even supposing that the doctor could retain control during his life, he was far advanced in years, and who could his successor? Instead of conferring the greatest benefits on mankind, what could prevent the possibility from being used for the vilest purposes, dragging down instead of building up the human race to the enrichment of some wily scoundrel and the great delight of the worst maniacs in the combination?

Sometimes the case assumed a grimly humorous aspect. I thought of the student who called up a devil to bring him water and was drowned in the effort to stop him. I thought of the mental struggles of the man who might some time sue the machine for libel and his vain efforts to fix the responsibility on any one. I even pictured the bewilderment of St. Peter when a spirit whose responsibility was divided into twenty-one parts should apply to him for admission, and the possibility of each spirit having to answer for the sins of the other twenty was not pleasant to think of.

But I need not deny that what influenced me most strongly was the thought of the bright-eyed girl in my native village and the future we had planned together, now lost to us forever. More and more the conviction was forced upon me that the doctor had robbed me of my life's happiness, perhaps of my hopes of heaven, and as sleep at length overcame me my last thought was one of bitter resentment.

When I awoke I was in my old room in college, no one, not even myself, knowing how I came there. Whether the doctor had become alarmed at the excitement caused among my friends by my disappearance, whether he decided that my capacity was far below his requirements or whether he kindly relented and gave me back my individual existence I shall never know. For he died soon after, and his secret died with him. But there in my pocket, as I had placed them, still rested the evidences of the machine that thought—the poem, the love letter, the oration and the story, all far more nearly perfect than any ordinary mind could produce and all in that exquisite hand-writing.

It seems like only a hypnotic dream, and yet—there are the documents.

THEIR GAME OF HEARTS

By Elsie Carmichael

Copyright, 1922, by T. C. McCure

"I am awfully sorry," he said meekly, but his eyes belied his words. "I really wouldn't have come if I had known I had to inflict myself on you in this way." He offered his arm, looking at her downcast, piquant little face with a world of pity in his eyes. "Don't take it so hard, dear," he whispered.

She raised her head and flashed him a defiant look. "You forget," she said. "Don't take advantage of our having to sit next one another through a long dinner to treat me so. I don't see what Mrs. Clarke was thinking of." Don's eyes twinkled. "Well, really," he said, "I don't see that Mrs. Clarke can be blamed. How could she know that you had refused me last evening? If you don't want to talk to me you can talk to your other neighbor."

Nan looked at the fat, stupid old gentleman on her other side and made a little moue. "He is certainly the lesser of two evils," she said and turned her round white shoulder to Don.

The latter, with seeming eagerness, talked to a gay young widow on his other side, and Nan listened with winking attention to the dissertation of the elderly gormand on the delights of pate de foie gras.

The conversation between the widow and Don waxed most frigid. Nan felt the angry tears coming to her eyes. "It was not fair to treat her so. Never since she had known him had he deliberately turned his back on her. Every one would notice it. She hated that widow."

"Ah, that will be glorious!" cried the latter. "Will you come for me at 8, and may I really drive those gay young fellows out to the club? I long to feel the reins in my hands again. I haven't driven good horses for so long. Most people are afraid to let me try, but you know I can drive, don't you, Don? Do you remember long ago, in those good old days, how we used to go spinning out to the Country club and—?" Then her voice dropped, and Nan heard no more.

Oh, if only Archie or Dick or Malcolm were next her, wouldn't she show Don how little she cared? But this stupid old Mr. Jones could hardly be induced to take his attention from his plate for a moment. She talked excitedly, the color mounted into her cheeks, and Don, who watched her surreptitiously, thought he had never seen her so charming. It was a bitter-sweet thing just to sit next her this way, even if she would not speak to him.

He listened only half mechanically to what Mrs. Wright was saying. His mind would wander back to that last evening when he had finished that delicious waltz with her and they had strolled into the conservatory. He could still hear the last strains of the music die away, so lightly, sweet. She was radiant in her filmy, rose-colored gown that he told her looked like a bit of sunset cloud. She had seemed happy and content until he had made the mistake of telling her he loved her, and then the whole radiant world was suddenly turned to cold gray tones, as when the evening colors in the sky fade into the twilight.

The business rose, and he stood back to let Nan pass. She had never a look for him, but chatted gaily with Madge Trelawney as they left the room. Then he threw himself back in his chair and smoked in silence, not listening to the talk about him.

When he strolled into the drawing room half an hour later Mrs. Clarke, who was near the door, held out a detaining hand. "I want you to take Nan into the library to play pingpong," she said.

"But perhaps she won't want to," objected Don. Mrs. Clarke looked at him shrewdly.

"Don't you think I know that you and Nan have quarreled?" she asked. "Am I blind? Be a good boy and make it up."

"I am willing enough to Mrs. Clarke," he said so earnestly that his hostess felt as though he had taken her into his confidence and led him up to the low couch near the fire, where Nan was still talking to Madge Trelawney. The color had gone from her face now, and she looked tired and listless.

"Take Mr. Trenton into the library and make him play pingpong," Nan begged Mrs. Clarke. "These are going very dull tonight, and I want some one to start them up a bit."

Nan was surprised to find herself a moment later alone in the dimly lit library with Prentice. She had not intended to come. Now that she was there, however, she loathed to sit down on the low seat before the flickering fire and have him tell her again how he loved her. If she could hear those words now, she thought her answer would be different. He had taken her by surprise last night. He had taken her love too much for granted and hurt her pride. But all that was over. She dared not yield to the spell of the firelight. She picked up a book and tried the delicate little celluloid ball on the table.

"Come on," she said. "We might as well play a set to please Mrs. Clarke." They played a game absent-mindedly. "Love one," he said when they had finished.

"But it isn't," pouted Nan. "It's no fun to play with you. You never keep more right. You won that game." "Oh, did I?" he inquired. "I am surprised. You always win." "What?" asked Nan scornfully. "What game do I ever win, Don? I

am stupid at most games, and you know it."

"Oh, hearts," he said. "But this isn't hearts," she cried, willfully misunderstanding him. "It's pingpong, and it isn't for me." "But it always is for me," he said. She went on playing and ignored the subject.

"I think this will probably be the last game we will have together for a long time," he said, mournfully after they had played in silence for a few minutes.

Nan missed the ball. "Why?" she asked. The color left her face and then surged back again.

"I am going to start for South Africa next week," he said. "Some business interests call me there, and if all goes well I may decide to stay forever."

Nan picked up the ball. "Oh!" she said after a moment. "South Africa must be a very interesting place, but rather—er—hot, is it not?"

"Yes," he said pensively. "It's a very unhealthy climate where I am going. Malaria fever, cholera—all those things kill people off rather fast."

He sent the ball back so wildly that it landed on top of the bookcase. "The game's mine," he said, throwing down his racket.

"But it isn't," she said. "I won it fairly and squarely."

Her lips were trembling and there were bright tears in her eyes, as she went over to the fireplace and looked down into the leaping flames. There was something so pathetic and lonely about the little figure in the fire light that he went to her quickly.

"Please, say the game is mine," he begged and held out his hands.

She stayed for a moment as though she would fall and then turned and put both her little hands in his.

"Well, yes," she said, smiling through her tears. "You have won, Don. Only please don't go to South Africa."

Modern Antiquities. The quest for things antique has led to systematic foraging and imitation on the part of dealers. Paris is the great center of this deceitful industry, says the Nation. There has been discovered in the suburbs a thriving factory for the fabrication of Egyptian mummies, cases and all. These are shipped to Egypt and in due time return as properly antiquated discoveries.

A funny story is now current about a collector of medieval things. A certain clever workman in stone made to the order of a dealer in medieval antiquities a kneading chimneypiece of the fifteenth century and received for his work some two or three thousand francs. The dealer shipped the chimneypiece to Italy and had it set up in a palace near Venice, bringing back to Paris photographs of the palace and of the chimneypiece in situ. His means of these photographs he aroused the interest of a rich collector, who sent his secretary to Venice to make sure that the photographs did not lie, and on his favorable report, bought the thing for 50,000 francs. On the arrival of the article at his house in Paris he sent for some workmen to open the cases. One of them appeared to him to go about the work rather carelessly, and he remonstrated with the man, who answered: "Have no fear, sir. I know just how it needs to be opened, for I picked it up when it left Paris."

Quick Lunch. He was obviously tired, preoccupied and in a hurry. He lifted himself to one of the stools at the quick lunch counter, and in answer to a query said:

"Bring me some plain bouillon, a piece of apple pie and a glass of milk."

In a little while the waitress reappeared.

"Thank you," she remarked impersonally, sliding the dishes before him.

"I asked for plain bouillon. I can't eat pork," he remonstrated.

"Oh?"

"The dish was removed, and after stopping to chat a few minutes with a young man with a scarlet tie she returned. "Here's your bouillon," she remarked, and after a thoughtful moment, while still eyeing the scarlet tie, added:

"Let's see, you wanted pig-bouillon, didn't you?"

"No, apple."

"Oh?"

There was another longer wait, a still longer sojourn in the entrancing neighborhood of the scarlet tie. Then the pie was brought.

"That all?" she asked, feeling anxiously for a check.

"No; I ordered."

"Oh, yes; coffee—Excuse me for forgetting."—New York Telegram.

Sea Monsters of Old. The kraken was one of the sea monsters of old, and if all the stories told about its wondrous size and doings are true it overshadowed the serpent as much as the latter does the common garter snake. Dandelion declares that this marine giant caused tidal waves by swallowing a goodly part of the waters of the ocean and then belching them out again. He also makes mention of the fact that its gigantic horny beak was often mistaken for mountain peaks suddenly shoved into sight by the internal convulsions of the earth. Bishop Pontoppidan, a truthful member of the Copenhagen royal academy, is much more conservative in his estimates of its size, giving it as his opinion that they were seldom found more than "the half of an Italian mile in length, and not larger in diameter than the cathedral at The Hague."

He also says that its body was frequently mistaken by sailors for an island, "so that people landed upon it and were engaged in a madman's war of water when the creature sank to its hidden ocean den." Other authorities testify that its back from the eyes to the point "was longer than the mainmast of a man-of-war."

AN OBSTINATE MAJOR.

He Had His Way Even After He Was In His Coffin.

Many amusing stories are told of the great formality blended with a humorous brusqueness and independence which characterized early Revolutionary days. An incident of camp life is related by the author of "Romance and Realism of the Southern Gulf Coast."

In 1798 the first United States troops that came down the Mississippi were quartered at Fort Adams. General Wilkinson, Colonel Hamtramck, Major Butler, Captain Green and other officers were merry over their punch one night, and the general, by some accident, got his cue burned off. Angry at the laugh which followed his mishap, he next day issued an order forbidding any officer to appear with a cue. Obedient to orders, all the officers but Major Butler cut off their cues.

"The vain old prig," said the major. "I'll see him hanged before I cut off my cue to gratify him!" And he boldly appeared without changing the style of his hairdressing.

The major was put under arrest, but he declared obstinately that he would spend the rest of his life in prison before he would comply with such a silly command. Soon afterward he was taken very ill, and, realizing that he was at the point of death, he gave instructions for his burial, which he knew would be witnessed by the whole command.

"Here's a hole," said he, "through the bottom of my coffin, right under my head, and let my cue come through it, that the old general may see that even when dead I refuse to obey his order."

And these directions were literally carried out.

The Word "Hurrh."

Some authorities connect "hurrh" with a Hebrew shout of joy to Jehovah, which occurs in the Psalms. Others derive it from "Thor hurrh," a war cry of the ancient Norsemen. Others point to the Swedish and Danish "hurrh" and the German "hurren," to move quickly, or the Danish "hurre," to buzz, with which our hurry is associated.

Sir Francis Palgrave in his "History of Normandy and England" says: "It was a wise custom in Normandy, established by Rollo's decree, that any one who had reason to fear damage of goods, life or limb could raise the country by the cry 'Haro!' 'Ha Raoul, justice in Duke Rollo's name; hence our 'hure and cry.' The old English 'harrow' and our 'hurrh' are but variations of this." There are some who regard it as merely an imitative interjection akin to "whurra," used by Addison in a play, 1715, or of "huzza," found in Evelyn's Diary, 1605.

A Limited Edition.

There is a paper published in London called the Anti-Top Hat. It depends for its circulation not upon subscribers, but upon the will of an eccentric old man who hated the conventional form of headgear with a hatred which he carried beyond the grave. He fought the "storefront" but while alive, and when he died he left his nephew \$2,000 a year on condition that he edit and publish a monthly paper devoted to ridiculing the "top hat." The nephew accepted the legacy and the responsibility, and issues his paper regularly, though he continues each edition to these copies, one for himself and one for each of the old man's executors.

A True Canvasback.

A good story is told of John Astley, a fellow student with Sir Joshua Reynolds in London and in Rome.

While walking in the Campagna Reynolds and some other students took off their coats, but for a long time nothing would persuade young Astley to take his off. At last he was prevailed on to do so, and the cause of his unwillingness to comply with the wishes of his friends was then revealed by an oil sketch of a waterfall painted on the back of the artist's waistcoat.

The Mother of Pearl Industry.

The center of the mother of pearl industry is Singapore. The shell oyster is six to ten inches long, the larger ones weighing as much as ten pounds. It is found on hard bottom channels between islands, where the current is strong. In gathering it a diver takes with him a bag of cork-rope a fourth of an inch in diameter, made in large meshes, which, while suited for holding the shell, does not impede his traveling along the bottom.

What Fred Douglass Said.

One cold night during the height of the civil war Hon. Frederick Douglass got out of a train at Jersey City. He wore a big shawl on top of his overcoat and a New York reporter, seeing the dark skin and towering form of the traveler, stopped him with the question, "Indian?" "No," shouted Douglass. "Nigger!"

The Cannibal's Barbecue.

Killem (a native of the Cannibal Islands) They are having a barbecue down on the beach.

Eatam-Whar's the entree, man or woman?

Killem-Neither. They've captured a ship laden with newspapers, and they are devouring the news.—Princeton Tiger.

A Blessing In Disguise.

Serogus-Henrich told me that he regarded the toothache as one of the greatest of temporal blessings.

Baggs-What an incomprehensible fool!

Serogus-Yes; he said it made him forget his other troubles!

One-sixth of the landowners in Great Britain are women.

Subscribe for
The MINER
and get all
the news

The Miner and Tribune Farmer
\$1.50 per year in advance. Subscribe now.

EMIL THAMM
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

City Shaving Parlors,
ELWOOD GASKIN, Prop.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
—In the latest style of Art—
None but first-class workmen employed.
Shining Chair.

NEVER MET DEFEAT.

Military Leaders Who Were Always Successful in Battle.

The Duke of Alva, one of the most eminent soldiers of the sixteenth century, never throughout his long and eventful career lost a battle. The archbishop of Cologne was struck by his effort to avoid a conflict, having on one occasion urged him to engage the Dutch.

"The object of a general," replied Alva, "is not to fight, but to conquer. He fights enough who obtains the victory."

Oliver Cromwell throughout his military career never lost a battle, though he nearly sustained a reverse at Dunbar.

The Duke of Marlborough fought several battles against the most experienced generals in Europe and was never once defeated.

The famous Russian general Suvaroff was another commander, destined never to suffer defeat. He gained several victories against the Turks and against the Poles, and in Italy he was opposed by Moreau, and being completely outmaneuvered, he effected a brilliant retreat over the mountains of Switzerland, through Germany, into Russia.

The Duke of Wellington throughout his brilliant campaigns, both in India and in the peninsula, preserved to himself a remarkable record of uninterrupted successes from the first battle in which he was vested with supreme command, throughout the peninsular war, in which he defeated the ablest of Napoleon's marshals, until the eventful day at Waterloo.

THE MILKY SEA.

A Curious Sight Occasionally Witnessed in Tropical Waters.

Of the many sights witnessed in the oceans of the globe, one of the most curious and most weird is that described by sailors as "the milky sea," ships being surrounded for several hours by water that appears to be a snowy whiteness. The spectacle is restricted to the darkness of night and rare occasions, and while it is limited mainly to the warmer waters of the tropical belt, it appears to be more common in the Indian ocean than in the Atlantic and Pacific. From the white water the light is so strong that ordinary newspaper print can be read on board ship, but the scene all round is of an awe inspiring description. The horizon is blotted out, and sky and sea become one in a sort of universal luminous fog, which, like a London fog, robs the observer of the sense of distance and direction, the deck being lit up with a ghastly, shadowless light. Once off the west coast of South America a bucket of the white water emptied back into the sea resembled molten lead. This curious sight has interested scientific investigators, but while it is no doubt related to the many phosphorescent displays common at sea there is no sufficient explanation forthcoming of this particular manifestation of one of the singular atmospheric effects resulting from it.

Charles V. at Table.

Emperor Charles V. of Austria, by far the most powerful ruler of his day, was thus described as he appeared at table by Roger Ascham, secretary to the English ambassador, in 1559: "I stood hard by the emperor's table. He had four courses; he had good beef—very good, roast mutton, baked hares; these he no served in England. The emperor bath a good face; a constant look; he fed well of a capon; I have had a better from mine hostess Barnes many times in my chamber. He and Ferdinand, king of the Romans, ate together, very handsomely, carving themselves where they list, without any curiosity. The emperor drank the best that ever I saw; he had his head in the glass five times as long as any of us and never drank less than a good quart at once of Rhenish wine." It was notorious that the emperor ate and drank immediately, and as a natural result, he suffered terribly from heart trouble from the time he was thirty years old.

The Arabic Language.

There is no language more poetical than the Arabic language, where snow is called "hair of the mountain" and the rainbow is "bride of the rain." Red mullet is "the Sultan of fishes," maidenhair fern is translated by "little cane of the well." Ordinary Arabic words show an extraordinary gift of description. The word for secretly means literally "under the mantle," and never is expressed thus: "When the charcoal takes root and the salt buds." Uncontrolled ascendency of imagination marks the Arab and endows his nature with a fascination all its own. An outdoor life is his heritage, and the things of nature are a part of himself. Spring he calls "grass," summer is "pleasant," autumn is "fruit," winter is "rainy."

A Quaker Police Force.

The policemen in Haiti are paid by results. They get capitation fees for all the arrests they make. As they come from the worst class of the population and are under no discipline, it follows that a man is very liable to be arrested in Haiti unless he is willing to pay the policeman more than the capitation fee. As this fee is only 15 cents, the price of freedom is not prohibitive.

If a man objects to paying the fee and says he would rather go before the judge the policeman soon convinces him of the unpleasantness of arrest with a thick club.

A Soft Pick.

A soft pick is the most effective method known for alleviating inflammation and getting rid of irritation in rheumatic gout. To afford relief every night a piece of flannel should be applied. This flannel should be saturated in brine and then wrapped around the affected joint or joints. The flannel should then be covered with a rubber or oil silk bandage. Both should be kept on all night.

Either and Either.

When the friends of the rival claimants of the discovery of anesthesia were proposing monuments for each other Oliver Wendell Holmes suggested that all should unite in erecting a single memorial, with a central group symbolizing painless surgery, a statue of Jackson on one side, a statue of Morton on the other and the inscription beneath: "To Either."

Odd Chinese Custom.

In China a jar placed on the roof of a house with the bottom end toward the street indicates that the daughter of the house is not yet of age to marry. As soon as she has developed into a marriageable maiden the jar is turned with its mouth toward the street. When the young lady gets married the jar is removed altogether.

Cut Out the Bread.

"Tidiness is a sin. The good book says that man shall eat bread in the sweat of his face."

"I ain't pertickler about bread, mum. Jis' gimme some meat and a little pie and cake if der's any bready, and I'll sit along. I ain't no great bread eater meself, mum."

Not in Stock.

Shop Walker—She complains that you didn't show her common civility.

Shopgirl—I showed her everything in my department, sir.

New-Gained Justice.

A comical vindication of the rights of property among the savages of New Guinea was witnessed by a missionary, the Rev. James Chalmers. Service was just beginning in the little church when a native boy came in dressed with what he considered great magnificence, in a shirt. As the savages were accustomed to go nearly naked, this garment made the boy very conspicuous.

The shirt had once belonged to some white man, and the importance it gave the present wearer was tremendous. But when his glory was at its height a bigger boy appeared, hot with rage and carrying a jacket. He fell upon the first lad and began stripping off the shirt. The rest of the congregation, understanding at once that the rightful owner had arrived, gave him not only sympathy, but practical aid. They rose to their feet, and those who were near by stood part in the stripping process. Presently the true owner was invested in shirt and jacket, the congregation cooled, and the service went on.

Her Last Breath.

I heard a story the other day which is probably as old as the hills, though I never had the luck to hear it before. It was of a somewhat lengthy railway journey in very warm weather. An elderly lady, seated in one corner of the carriage, was provided with an india rubber cushion for her greater comfort, but unfortunately, owing to the heat and continued pressure, the cushion suddenly exploded. The old lady was in despair, even to tears, over the misfortune to the wind bag, and again and again reverted to her misfortune.

"Tut, tut, tut," said a commercial traveler in another corner of the carriage. "It's not worth making a fuss about. You will get it repaired in town for about six pence." "It's not that I'm vexed about—it's not the price. That's easily sorted. But the last time that bag was blown up it was by Auntie Jean, and I ain't with her very last breath, and that cannot be restored!"—Glasgow Times.

Animals and Rain.

It seems strange that no animal, unless it be the squirrel, seems to build itself a shelter with the express object of keeping off the rain, which they all so much dislike. Monkeys are miserable in wet and could easily build shelters if they had the sense to do so.

"As the creatures hop discommodately along in the rain," writes Mr. Kipling in his "Honest and Man in India," "or crouch on branches, with dripping backs, set against the tree trunk as shelter from the driving storm, they have the air of being very sorry for themselves." But even the orang outang, which builds a small platform in the trees on which to sleep at night, never seems to think of a roof, though the Dyaks say that when it is very wet it covers itself with the leaves of the pandanus, a large fern.

Crushing.

He was a awful swell, and if there was one thing more than another that he prided himself on it was the fit of his clothes.

"I can never get a dress coat really to fit," he said to his partner as he glanced down at a perfectly made garment, with a hope, of course, that she would at once disclaim the insinuation. "Look at this thing."

"Well, it is atrocious," she said coolly. "But why not have your money and buy one? It is so much cheaper in the long run than hiring."

His Other Name.

The candidate for the place of coachman had been weighed and was not wanting, according to his new mistress's lights. Then the question of his name, which was Patrick, came up. The mistress objected to it in her heart, so she explained that it was her custom always to call her coachman by his family name. Had he any objections?

"Not the slightest, ma'am."

"What is your last name, Patrick?"

"Fitzpatrick, ma'am."

A Threat That Was Heeded.

In 1866 the Prussian government demanded an indemnity of \$25,000,000 from the city of Frankfurt. The head of the house of Rothschild there sent word to Bismarck that if an attempt were made to enforce the levy the Rothschilds would break every bank in Berlin. Knowing the power behind the threat, the man of blood and iron yielded.

Slippery Elips Position.

Take a sufficient quantity of pulverized slippery elm bark, stir it in hot or warm milk or water to the consistency of a poultice. This is most efficacious poultice, is of almost universal application, and removes inflammation sooner than any other. If tincture of myrrh be added it is valuable in boils, ulcers, carbuncles, etc.—Dick's Encyclopedia of Practical Recipes.

Anxious to Hear It.

Mr. Sampson (tremulously)—Miss Lydia, I want to tell you—er—the old story.

Then his agitation got the better of him, and he paused.

Lydia—Go on, Mr. Sampson. Never mind if it is a chestnut. Perhaps I've never heard it before.

Low Church—and Salary.

"It must be understood," said the vestryman, who was extremely low church, to the new rector, "that the rector here shall have no surplusage."

"Gracious!" exclaimed the Rev. Mr. Newcome. "How could one have a surplus on the salary you offer?"—Philadelphia Press.

Needs Prodding.

"It is a great mistake, Mabel, to trifle with the affections of a man who loves you by encouraging some one else."

"Well, he's a little slow, auntie. I think he needs a prodder."

The Robber Crab.

In Central America there lives the robber crab, of almost incredible size and somewhat resembling a huge spider. The distance between its extended claws is sometimes as great as twelve feet. It spends the greater part of its life on land and climbs the coconut trees, on the fruit of which it lives almost entirely. It digs in the ground deep tunnels and lives there with its coconut abode.

When engaged the robber crab can break a man's limb with its powerful claws. Animals approaching it too closely often receive an ugly pinch which they do not soon forget, and it is on record that one of these crabs has captured and tried to drag off a goat.

To open a coconut the robber crab removes the bark from the end, containing the three eyes, one only of which is easily penetrated, and having found this, it revolves the nut against the point of one of its spindly legs until the opening is large enough for it to insert its great claw. With this it breaks the shell, grips the contents into small pieces and carries them to its mouth.

Morality Versus Intellectuality.

As a man grows older he perceives that the moral qualities are worth a good deal more in friendship than the intellectual qualities and that no brilliancy of mind, no charm of conversation, can make up for lack of loyalty, charity and generosity in social intercourse. Young men of brains are disposed to value mainly mental power in other people, and it is a human quality to forgive much in men and women of genius. This is a false appreciation of the respective values of mentality and the moral qualities. The time comes when a man learns that unselfishness and affection are better in wife or friend than intellectual power accompanied by intense self love. Fortunately the man who does not come to this knowledge too late.—San Francisco Bulletin.

The Foam on Soda Water.

Foam is a natural product, being caused by the escape of air or gas from a viscous liquid. In the case of soda water it is the escape of the carbonic acid gas from the sweetened beverage that causes the attractive sparkling appearance, but the sweetened water alone would give rise to but a small quantity of foam, as the gas would too easily escape. In order to prevent this some mucilaginous substance is usually added to the syrup, which renders the mass more viscous and producing the gas from escaping and producing the attractive head of foam so familiar to all.

The Nose.

Use the nose to breathe through and not the mouth. In winter and spring particularly must this care be taken. If the mouth is kept open large drafts of cold air rush directly in upon the lungs, chilling the body almost instantly. If the mouth is kept shut the air can reach the lungs only by the circuit of the nose and head, and it becomes warmed before reaching the lungs. It is asserted that the reason the American nose is becoming more and more narrow is owing to the reprehensible habit of breathing through the mouth rather than following the intention of nature.

Russians as Linguists.

Every educated Russian knows three languages besides his own and many of them four. Knowledge of the English, French and German languages is considered necessary to culture. A family having small children employs two or four governesses, from whom the children learn foreign tongues before they are taught the more difficult Russian. This command of language makes possible the fact that Russians have a better knowledge of the world's affairs than any other people.

The Serpent's Venom.

A physician while talking with a group of friends remarked: "It is common to hear people speak about poisonous serpents. Serpents are never poisonous; they are venomous. A poison cannot be taken internally without bad effects; a venom can. Venoms to be effective have to be injected directly into the circulation, and this is the manner in which the snakes kill. Their venom taken internally is innocuous."

Diet and Alcohol.

Careful observations have shown again and again that there is an intimate relation between diet and alcoholism, especially that tea, coffee and condiments lead to the use of alcohol. It has also been demonstrated that flesh eating creates a thirst for alcoholic beverages and an appetite for tobacco, the use of which almost invariably leads, sooner or later, to the use of alcohol in one form or another.

California Excursion.

On account American Bankers' meeting at San Francisco, the Nickel Plate R. R. will sell Oct. 7 to 16, special excursion tickets Buffalo, N. Y., to San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., at rate \$91.70 good returning to Nov. 30th. Splendid through Pullman standard and tourist sleepers. See local agents or write R. E. Payne, Genl. Agt., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Special Colonist Tickets.

Daily from until Nov. 30th the Nickel Plate R. R. will sell special one-way colonist tickets Buffalo to California and Pacific coast points at rate of \$43.00 and at less rates to points in Utah, Montana and Idaho. Splendid first-class tourist service. See local agents or write R. E. Payne, Genl. Agt., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Get Into Line

And follow the crowd to our store where you will find a complete assortment of shoes.

Shoes for Men,

Shoes for Ladies

Shoes for Children.

We have shoes for everybody and we guarantee to please in style and price. New goods are arriving daily. Call and look over our stock.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.

L. K. Hogarth
has a fine line of new perfumes. Everything in

Rubber Goods,
Hot Water Bottles,
Ice Caps,
Syringes.

The new hygienic rubber complexion sponge never wears out, never gets musty. An elegant toilet article.

DRUGS.
MEDICINES,
STATIONERY

FASCINATING FLINCH—the new game. You can get it at Hogarth's.

Gold Fish.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date. Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Fall and Winter Styles

in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.

PATTERN HATS and DOMESTICS

In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

Elwood Gaskin's
NEWS STAND.

A complete stock of newspapers, periodicals and magazines always on hand.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery. We handle fruits and vegetables in season.

Bell Phone.

Notice to Debtors and Creditors.

Notice is hereby given, that letters of administration (C. P. A.) on the estate of Elia G. Carter, late of the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Hamilton Bank & Trust Co. of Smethport, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay, to F. D. Gallup, Attorney.

HAMILTON BANK & TRUST COMPANY, Administrators.
Smethport, Pa., September 1, 1903.

Burg Chadwick, M. D.
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office over J. W. Voorhees Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly, day or night.
Bell Phone.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh Salt or Smoked MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

MIKE GLEASON, The Photographer
Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, Penna.

E. W. JONES,
(Successor to E. H. Nourse.)

LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn

First Class Higs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House, SMETHPORT, PA.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Buy a

Sick and Accident Policy in the Standard Co.

FOR SALE BY
C. A. BURDICK.

Also Dealer in MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

UNDERTAKING
—AND—
EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

Palmer & Vickery

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutlers and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.
March 5, 1903.

Novelty Restaurant
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP.



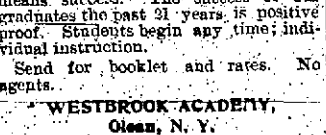
Parker's

Affords better opportunities for capable, ambitious, energetic young people than any other department of human activity. The Rochester Business Institute has a national reputation for thorough work, and its graduates are in constant demand. Many times during the last year the managers were compelled to pay to applicants for young men and women to fill general executive positions: "Nobody to send—the supply is exhausted." Catalogue free. Rochester, N. Y.



PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM

It is the best hair dressing ever made. It keeps the hair clean, soft, and shining. It is sold in the following places: New York, N. Y.; Boston, Mass.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo.; Cincinnati, O.; Cleveland, O.; Detroit, Mich.; Pittsburgh, Pa.; Buffalo, N. Y.; Rochester, N. Y.; Albany, N. Y.; Syracuse, N. Y.; Utica, N. Y.; Oswego, N. Y.; Plattsburgh, N. Y.; Binghamton, N. Y.; Elmira, N. Y.; Corning, N. Y.; Ithaca, N. Y.; Oneonta, N. Y.; Hudson, N. Y.; Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Newburgh, N. Y.; Middletown, N. Y.; New Canaan, N. Y.; Mount Pleasant, N. Y.; Port Jervis, N. Y.; Randolph, N. Y.; Waverlet, N. Y.; Walton, N. Y.; West Point, N. Y.; Yonkers, N. Y.; Albany, N. Y.; Binghamton, N. Y.; Elmira, N. Y.; Corning, N. Y.; Ithaca, N. Y.; Oneonta, N. Y.; Hudson, N. Y.; Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Newburgh, N. Y.; Middletown, N. Y.; New Canaan, N. Y.; Mount Pleasant, N. Y.; Port Jervis, N. Y.; Randolph, N. Y.; Waverlet, N. Y.; Walton, N. Y.; West Point, N. Y.; Yonkers, N. Y.



WESTBROOK ACADEMY,
Olean, N. Y.

A Commercial or Shorthand Course means success. The success of our graduates the past 31 years is positive proof. Students begin any time; individual instruction.

Send for booklet and rates. No agents.